Watchman

Bellefonte Republican.

Established In 1869} "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Jhall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS : $1.00 Per Year

VOL. XXXIV BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 22, 1903. NO. I

TOOK THE OATH.

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker the New Governor of Pennsylvania.

THE AIR WAS RAW AND DAMP

Residents of Harrisburg Put Best Foot Foremost and the Decorations Were Very Numerous.

RECEPTION FOLLOWED BIG PARADE

HARRISBURG, January 21.—Samuel W. Pennypacker took the oath of office as governor of Pennsylvania at high noon Tuesday on the grand stand erected for the purpose in front of the west wing of the unfinished state capitol.

With the inauguration of the governor Tuesday began the term of office of the lieutenant governor, William M. Brown, of Lawrence county, and secretary of internal affairs, Isaac Brown of Erie.

The finishing touches were put to the drapings of the public and private buildings Monday evening and never before at any inauguration have so many private dwellings flung the flag to the breeze as Tuesday. It was like the early days of the Spanish-American war, when the houses that were unmarked by the national colors were conspicuous.

Hotel stewards had been busy for days making provisions for the hungry crowd that were attracted here for the ceremony of the day. There was no dearth of supplies and the thousands who made up Tuesday's excess population fared as bountifully as they could wish.

The streets were thronged all day long hours before the parade started by a good natured crowd. They kept back of the ropes stretched along the curb on the streets over which the procession passed and there was but little rowdyism.

At 11 o'clock the senate and house met, and after the transaction of some minor business, both, branches adjourned to the grand stand in front of the capitol to await the coming of the gubernatorial party. At noon the inaugural committee called at the executive mansion and announced to Governor Pennypacker that it was ready to conduct him to the capitol.

The women of the new governor's family had already gone to the capitol, and occupied a box to the rear of the speakers' stand. In the line of carriages that started from the executive mansion were Governor Stone and Governor-elect Pennypacker, the outgoing and incoming state officials, members of the supreme court and superior courts, prominent citizens and former military attaches.

At the capitol the party was met by the members of the legislature and conducted to the stand, where little time was lost in beginning the ceremonies.

After music by the band Rev. E. H. Leisenring offered a prayer and then Chief Clerk Smiley, of the senate, read the certificates of election. Justice D. Newlin Fell, of the supreme court, then administered the oath of office and a salute of seventeen guns was fired at the state arsenal.

How is This For Expansion?

The late Prof. John Fiske liked to tell the story of three patriotic Americans who toasted their native land as follows: The first—"Here's to the United States, bounded on the north by British America, on the south by the gulf of Mexico, on the east by the Atlantic and on the west by the Pacific." The second—"Here's to the United States, bounded on the north by the north pole, on the south by the south pole, on the east by the rising and on the west by the setting sun." The third—"Here's to the United States, bounded on the north by the aurora borealis, on the south by the precession of the equinoxes, on the east by primeval chaos and on the west by the day of judgment."

A Serious Mishap.

A thirteen year old son of Harry Gehret, of East High street, met with quite a serious mishap at noon Tuesday. He was riding down town on Gerberich & Son's delivery wagon and when the team neared the iron bridge over Spring Creek, the icy condition of the street caused the wagon to veer around until the hub on the rear wheel struck the middle pier breaking off the spindle. The boy was thrown out his head coming in contact with the iron pier.

He was picked up senseless and it was found that a deep gash was cut in the back of his head. He soon regained consciousness. No bones were broken and we are glad to state no serious results will follow.

Minute Adopted by the School Board on the Death of General D. H. Hastings.

Monday evening, January 12, 1903.

The School Board of the Borough of Bellefonte as indivduals and as an organized body, join their fellow citizens in expressing sorrow in the death of Governor D. H. Hastings, from September 1867 to May 1875 Principal of the Schools of the Borough.

During the years he controlled the schools their organization was perfected and their efficiency greatly increased. Teaching and governing school, was with him, like everything he ever undertook to do, thoroughly done, and the position he held more than filled. He was a great favorite with all his pupils, and there are men and women who, as boys and girls were under his instruction, felt his influence, and the rays of his genial disposition, scattered all over this great Commonwealth will, now that he is dead, silently shed tears in remembrance of the unfeigned kindness and gentility of the teacher of their youth.

Leaving the schools upon becoming a member of the bar of Centre county in 1875, he never lost his interest and love for the youth of the town even though they never were pupils under his instruction. On many occasions he manifested his interest in the Public Schools by contributing valuable books to the school library and offering prizes for excellency in certain studies, thus manifesting his interest in the youth of the community and the children of his neighbors.

While Governor of the Commonwealth. he suggested and approved laws now on the Statute books of the State, in relation to higher and better education, which, when fully brought into operation will effect and improve and better the educational facilities of the people of the State for many generations to come. The department of Public Education acknowledged his wisdom, help and influence in all legislation to advance the interest and improve the efficiency of public education.

Frequently was he called to deliver the address before the graduating class of schools and colleges during commencement week and addressed before teachers associations, county institutes and other educational bodies, keeping himself in this manner in full touch with all educational questions.

In a life, unusually active he met and capably filled every duty, a great souled manly man. The town, county and the state have lost a distinguished and enterprising citizen, and nearly every individual a personal friend.

Always ready to give both time and means to advance the interests of the community, never for a moment forgetting the welfare, comfort and happiness of the people among whom he lived, generous in his charities, free in his gifts not only to the church to which he belonged, but to all churches. Liberal in his aid to the poor, needy, sorrowing and suffering. Kindness was a trait of his generous nature, and if all in this community to whom he did a kindness shall bring but one flower to his grave, tomorrow evening will find the great heart, now silent forever, buried beneath a wilderness of flowers.

Resolved, That this minute be spread at length on the minutes of the Board and published in the local papers, and a copy be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

Improvements to Petrikin Hall.

In addition to hearing the Chicago Glee Club Tuesday evening, January 20th, at Petrikin Hall, the audience had the pleasure of seeing the hall in its new dress of wall decorations.

Painters and decorators have been busily engaged for the past two weeks in papering the walls and ceiling in the most modern and attractive style, making it a very handsome place indeed.

The work was under the direction of S. H. Williams and he had the privilege of displaying his exquisite taste in the selection of paper, harmony of color and style of design.

After the work was finished he surprised and gratified the ladies of the W. C. T. U. by informing them that all he would charge was the actual cost (to him) of the material and labor.

This information was not furnished us by Mr. Williams—he is entirely too modest to mention the subject to anyone—it was told us by one of the ladies connected with the Union.

—A fourteen months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Eckley, of Woodlawn, died Thursday afternoon. The remains were brought to Unionville Friday and the funeral took place in the afternoon Interment in Meyers's cemetery.

A CHAPTER OF DEATHS

The Grim Reaper Enters Many Centre County Homes.

ACCIDENT ON NITTANY VALLEY R. R.

Ends the Earthly Career of Engineer William Dyke—An Aged Lady Almost Reaches Century Mark.

PEOPLE YOU MAY HAVE KNOWN

About six o'clock Friday evening there occurred near the junction of the N. V. R. R. a serious and fatal accident resulting in the death of engineer W. G. Dyke and injury to Fireman Charles M. McKinley.

The circumstances connected with the affairs are about as follows:

Engine No 1 of the Nittany Iron Co. and Engine No 1 of N. V. R. R. Co. have been at the Central R. R. shops below town for repairs, and Friday evening started together for their respective roads, at the junction they coupled on to five cars of coke to haul them to the Nittany Furnace, the Nittany Iron Co's engine in advance running backwards, after going a few hundred feet they came in collision with some empty coke cars standing on the track which broke the tender of the engine, one of the empty coke cars was thrown over on the engine destroying the cab and killing instantly engineer Dyke. Fireman McKinley was pitched over the bank and received a severe shaking up, but was not otherwise injured. The other engine was not injured, nor any of the crew hurt. This is the first accident of any importance that has occurred on this road, and as far as we can learn, no one was ever injured in its service.

The fireman Mr. McKinley was removed at once to his home and as he is not badly hurt it will be but a few day's until he is around again.

Mr. Dyke who was so unfortunate as to lose his life has been a resident of Bellefonte for the last six years, and is spoken of as a most excellent young man, sober and industrious, faithful in discharge of his duties and a kind husband and father. He was married some years ago to Miss Carrie Atwood daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Origin Atwood, his wife survives him, also two children one three years old, the other a little baby of three weeks. His father and mother Henry G. and Annie M. Dyke reside in Milesburg where the deceased was born about 30 years ago.

His family will receive from the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers $1500 as he was a member of that organization.

The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Interment in the Advent cemetery.

Death of Mrs. Charles H. Kase.

The sad intelligence reached Bellefonte of the death of Mrs. Charles H. Kase which occurred at her home at Trout Run, Lycoming county, Tuesday evening Jan, 13th.

Mrs. Kase had been in failing health for some time and it was evident she could not long survive. All through her illness she bore up with true christian resignation, submissive to the will of of her Heavenly Father.

The deceased during her residence in Bellefonte made many friends, who will regret to learn of her death, she being a woman of lovely christian character, kind and sympathetic to those around her, gentle and attractive in manner, she was the highest ideal of wife and mother.

Mrs. Kase's maiden name was Elizabeth Heylmun and was born about 49 years ago near the home where she died. Her father was a prominent iron manufacturer and conducted the Cresent Iron Works for many years.

She was married to Charles Kase about 25 years ago and shortly afterwards removed to Bellefonte where her husband was employed as assistant manager at the Bellefonte Nail Works.

Three years ago they removed to Trout Run and have remained there ever since. Mrs. Kase is survived by her husband, daughter Ruth who lives at home, and son Charles whose residence is in Philadelphia. The following brothers and sisters are still living, J. G. Heylmun of Bellefonte, Charles G. of Trout Run, Mrs. Paul Bowen of Williamsport, Mrs. Margaret Wies of Trout Run, and Mrs. William Taylor of Grand Rapids Mich.

Funeral services were held Friday morning at her late home. The interment took place at Williamsport.

Death of C. T. Cheesman.

Calvin T. Cheesman, one of Mill Hall's highly respected citizens, died Monday night about 12 o'clock at his residence at that place from dropsy. The deceased was 58 years of age, and is survived by two sons, A. E. of Cresson and R. T. at home, and three daughters, Miss Minnie at home, Mrs. E. L. Bowes of Snow Shoe, and Mrs. C. F. Bollinger of Johnstown. Besides the sons and daughters he is also survived by two brothers, Irvin Cheesman of Altoona, Roe Cheesman of Washington, D. C., and one sister, Mrs. Mary Baker of Howard.

Mr. Cheesman has lived in Mill Hall for the past seven years, moving there from Snow Shoe. When he first went to Mill Hall he was manager of the Cheesman soap factory. Four years ago he retired from business, on account of ill health, but he had been able to be around most of the time.

Five weeks ago, one week after Mr. Cheesman was stricken, his wife died suddenly. He was a kind neighbor and an affectionate father and will be much missed by a large circle of friends and relatives.

Funeral services will be held Thursday at 11 o'clock a. m., the same day of the week and hour of his wife's funeral, at the house, Rev. D. N. Miller and Rev. L. F. Brown will conduct the services. Interment in Cedar Hill cemetery.

An Aged Woman's Death.

Mrs. Mary C. Davidson, relict of William Davidson, died Tuesday morning at 3 o'clock at the home of her daughter Mrs. Mary C. Nolan at Chicago, Ill., death was due to old age. Deceased was born in Centre county and her maiden name was Weaver. She was 95 years of age. For many years she lived in Bellefonte residing on Thomas street.

She survived by two daughters, Mrs. Mary C. Nolan, of Chicago, Ill., and Mrs. James Lipton, of Abilene, Kan. Also by two brothers Michael, of Axe Mann, and Col. James F. Weaver, of Milesburg.

The remains will arrive in Bellefonte this morning at 9:30 and be taken to the Methodist church of which deceased was a member and where the funeral services will be held this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Interment will be made in the Union cemetery.

Death of Mrs. Rebecca Fisher.

Mrs. Rebecca Fisher, living in Unionville, this county, died on Wednesday afternoon at about 3 o'clock. Death was due to the infirmaties of old age, she being in her 82nd year.

Surviving her are two sons and three daughters, namely: George W., of Half Moon township; Samuel W., of Dungarrin, Huntingdon county; Sallie, Nannie and Mary, at home.

George W. Fisher, one of her sons, was a candidate for Recorder on the Republican ticket at one time.

Deceased was a member of the Society of Friends and a woman of high Christian character and her loss is greatly felt in the community in which she lived.

The funeral took place Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment in the Friends' cemetery in Half Moon township.

Death at Pine Grove Mills.

William McClellan died at his home on Water street, Pine Grove Mills, at 12 o'clock midnight Sunday, after a long illness, and was almost blind. Several years ago he suffered an attack of locomotor attaxi that made him helpless and slowly ebbed his life away.

He was born in Adams county, Pa., 53 years ago, where he spent his younger days as an iron worker. For some years he has been Capt. Kepler's right-hand farmer, until his health failed, when he moved to town.

He is survived by his wife and four children, as follows: Charles, Jennie, Amanda and Jacob, who mourn the death of a good father and husband and the community a good citizen.

Interment was made Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the new cemetery, Rev. Hickman N. Aikens officiating.

Died at Pleasant Gap.

Mrs. Katherine Spicher, wife of Michael Spicher, died at her home in Pleasant Gap this (Wednesday) morning at 3 o'clock. Death was due to dropsy from which she had been suffering for about six months.

Deceased was the daughter of the late Abram Stine and was born in Pleasant Gap 58 years ago. She was a consistent christian lady and was held in high esteem by all who knew her. She was a member of the Reformed church at Zion.

Surviving her are her husband, Michael Spicher and two children, Boyd A., and Edna, all of Pleasant Gap.

The funeral will take place Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock from the house. Rev. Ambrose Schmidt, of Bellefonte, will conduct the services. Interment at Zion.

OUR BOROUGH FATHERS

Held Their Regular Semi-Monthly Session Monday Night.

SIX MEMBERS WERE PRESENT

President Reynolds Being Absent the Chair Was Occupied by Councilman Garrity.

OTHER LOCAL NEWS OF THE DAY

The boro council met Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The following members were present: Garrity, Kniesly, Kirk, Mallory, Cunningham and Whittaker.

In the absence of President Reynolds, Mr. Garrity was chosen president pro tem. filling the position in a very acceptable manner.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read by Clerk Fontius and there being no corrections they stood approved.

Burgess Blanchard had a little matter to bring before council. It seems that about one year ago three horses were found wandering around the streets without an owner. The Burgess took them, advertised them and finally sold them in the public diamond, turning the money into the treasury. Since then the Court has decided that these horses belonged to A. Baum and the Burgess asked that this amount be turned over to Mr. Baum if council thought proper.

The reports of the various standing committees elicited nothing of great importance. The water committee reported the scarcity of coal. The meter to be used in testing the new Water wheel at the Water Works arrived today.

The Finance committee reported

Receipts,

1903—Jan 5—Bal in Fund	$2,781.83
Jan 6—Burgess Blanchard fines	4.00
19—H. S. Taylor, 1902 dup	150.00
19— " " " "	350.00
	$3286.23

Disbursements:

1903—Jan 19—Borough orders paid	631.77
	2654.46
Less amount carried to Int Acct	2000.00
	654.46

The water account to date is as follows:

Receipts.

1903—Jan 5—Balance in Fund	$47.35
" 10—Steam Heat Works	187.50
" 10—Gas Works	3.45
" 19—Sam Ryan, collector	120.00
	358.30

Disbursements:

1903—Jan 19—Water orders paid	582.54
Balance due Treasurer.	$224.24

The ordinance regulating licenses which had been held over from last meeting was then taken up. Boro Solicitor Fortney read the ordinance and explained its provisions. Mr. Cunningham moved its adoption second by Dr. Kirk. The ayes and nays were called for and the ordinance was passed by the unanimous vote of council. It was ordered published in a newspaper and twelve printed advertisements are to be put up in different public places.

As per report of Burgess Blanchard council ordered an order drawn for Mr, Baum to the amount of $49.42

The following bills were approved and ordered paid:

R. B. Taylor, coal for W. W	16.58
" " "	252.24
A. C. Mingle, 2 rubber boots	6.50
J. H. Gross clothing for Police	24.00
A. Allison, supplies	6.50
T. H. Harter	1.00
Bellefonte Gas Co. steam heat	51.80
" " "	51.80
Water Pay Roll	96.38
Police pay roll	58.00
John Noll, work for w. w	28.76
H. B. Pontius, 1 mo clerk	12.50
McCalmont & Co., coal for w. w	17.00
A. Baum hauling steam engine	14.00
Comrad Miller walling boiler at w w	64.35
Abe Baum horse account	49.42
	$745.83

A Great Work.

During the month of November, the attendance at the religious services in the Dayton Young Men's Christian Association was 12,659, which is larger than that at all their secular meetings 586 men are in their Bible Classes. During the year, pledges of nearly $200,000 for a new building and $50,000 for endowment have been received. Mr. G. N. Bierce, who will address the Anniversary of the local Y. M. C. A. in the M. E. church next Sunday evening, is a Director of the Dayton Association, and will speak from an experience of thirty years as a business man interested in Association work.

SHORT AND PITHY.

This world would be a paradise
And wear a different look,
If folks would only smile as when
They have their pictures "took."

Soft coal is hard to get.

It is now Ex-Gov. Stone.

And coal is just as scarce and high as ever.

The world's smoke bid is $5,000.000 a week.

A ton in the bin is worth ten in the mine. This is a fact.

What is home without a mother? What would the U. S. Senate be without a Tillman?

The law and order party of Bellefonte are keeping the candidates of both parties on the guess.

The young man who gets up with the sun should not sit up later than 10 o'clock with the daughter.

It is not only the inebriate but most any other person can at the present time, take a drop too much.

Mrs. Carrie Nation says she wears only the cheapest things. Is Carrie a bargain hunter as well as a hatchet wielder

A Chinese lady's calling card is eight and sometimes thirty inches long. How would you like to carry these cards around?

We are sort of thankful our lot is cast in Centre county and not in South Carolina. Editors are short lived in that state.

A daily paper is to be printed in mid ocean on board one of the north Atlantic steamers by aid of the Marconi system.

There are more ways than one to skin a cat, also to keep ahead of the fakirs, Subscribe for your local paper and keep posted.

President Roosevelt bids fair to be known as "the great peacemaker". First the coal strike and then the Venezuelan difficulty.

No indeed, coal is not free, even if the duty has been removed. If you do not believe the above statement ask your coal dealer.

Mr. Smoot will be elected Senator from Utah, he may be elected all right, but we venture to say he will never take his seat in that body.

Gov. Pennypacker is spoken of as an antiquarian, his inaugural address however shows him to be up to date on a great many questions.

Lillian Russell's salary has been greater than that of the president of the United States for many years and the prima donna intends that it shall continue so

In New York City they have lowered the tax rate and increased the assessed valuation of property. In Bellefonte they have increased both tax rate and valuation.

It has been discovered that the orang-outang and not the gorilla, ranks next to man in brain formation. Nothing is said concerning monkeys, several of which inhabit this neck of woods.

Some genius has figured out that this year's apple crop is 125 apples in excess of last year's for every man, woman and child in the country. This is good news for lovers of "enits" pies.

Each generation is wiser than the next. The Shah of Persia has only 65 wives, while his father had 1,720. We know of some men who have but one wife and they think that is plenty.

We have no idea what South Carolina will do with murderer Tillman, who shot down in cold blood Editor Gonzales, but if the villian gets his just deserts he will follow his victim to the grave.

More than fifty girls are studying scientific farming in the Minneapolis College of Agriculture. The course they take includes botany, chemistry, physics and geology, requiring in the first two years two terms of each.

The oldest daughter of the late Frederick Krupp, the famous gunmaker of Germany, is the principal heir to her father's vast estates Miss Bertha Krupp is but 17 years old, and her inheritance makes her the richest girl in the world.

Out in Indiana a young lady dislocated her jaw while talking, her Physician informed her that she had worn out the sockets by constant use, and in order to effect a cure she must refrain from using it for a year. In this case the cure will be worse than the disease.

Dr. A. H. Simonton an eminent surgeon wants an appointment in the Navy, the Navy wants him, but there is a difficulty in the way. The Dr. is of such collossal size that he cannot get through the hatches of a torpedo boat nor navigate the narrow corridors. As it is hardly practicable to change the construction of our war ships we would suggest anti-fat or foot-ball practice.

HOLDING HIS OWN

Editor Gonzales Who Was Shot by Lieutenant Governor James Tillman

HIS CONDITION IS SERIOUS

Making a Plucky Fight for Life—There is no Truth in Reports That His Friends Meditate Violence.

TILLMAN GIVES OUT A STATEMENT

COLUMBIA, S. C., January 17—Editor N. G. Gonzales, who was shot and seriously wounded by Lieutenant Governor James Tillman Friday on the most travelled streets in the capital of South Carolina, was holding his own at 9 o'clock Friday night: There has been no change for either the better or the worse since Thursday night. The crisis is yet to come. The best doctors in this part of the state are doing all they can to save his life but hold out little hope of his recovery.

At the same time Mr. Gonzales is making a plucky fight for his life, as he has a strong constitution, excellent habits and a resolution will, it is thought there is a chance he may pull through notwithstanding his critical condition, and the very serious nature of the wound. His condition and the details of the tragedy are almost the only topics of conversation in South Carolina. Telegrams came throughout the day from all parts of the state and from many places beyond its borders expressing sympathy and asking for the latest news as to his condition. All day long sympathetic crowds gathered around the bulletin board on Main street and expressed ardent hopes for the recovery of the stricken man. All the information obtainable was the bulletins of the physicians posted on the boards No one, not even the members of his family, were permitted to see the patient.

Friday morning when the city schools assembled and prayers were said, they included an appeal to God for the recovery of Mr. Gonzales. At the South Carolina college prayers were offered for the recovery of the stricken editor and even in the senate chamber, where Lieutenant Governor Tillman had presided shortly before the shooting, the chaplain prayed that the Almighty would save the life of Mr. Gonzales.

While there is a great deal of feeling over the affair it can be stated with positiveness that there is absolutely no thought of violence against Lieutenant Governor Tillman on the part of Mr. Gonzales' friends. All sensational reports of threats against Tillman's life in the event that the stricken editor should die are absolutely baseless, as it is the wish of Mr. Gonzales and his closest friends that the matter should be left for the courts to settle judiciously.

Lieutenant Governor James H. Tillman who had done the shooting, took things quietly and calmly during the day in the county jail, where he had a comfortable room on the second floor.

Two of his counsel gave to the Associated Press, with a request that it be published, the following statement prepared by Mr. Tillman himself in response to a telegram from a New York newspaper.

"I can only say that when the truth of the unfortunate affair is known my friends, as well as the people, will know how thoroughly I was justified in acting as I did.

"The statements already published in the papers are untrue and at the proper time this I will be prepared to show. Beyond this I did not care to make any further statement.

[Signed] "James H. Tillman."

Libraries for Three Cities.

At the dedication of the Carnegie free library building Washington, on Wednesday, erected at a cost of $350,000, President Roosevelt and Andrew Carnegie, the doner, made speeches, and Mr. Carnegie announced that he would donate another $350,000 for the branch libraries in the capital city. Following his offer of $1,500,000 to Philadelphia, Andrew Carnegie has notified Camden, N. J., that he will give $100,000 to that city as an endowment fund toward establiShing and maintaining a free library. This offer was accepted.

A Literary Gem.

Bitter Sweet, by J. G. Holland, has just been issued by the well-known cheap book publishers, Hurst & Co., New York. This fascinating poem, illustrating the author's gifted talent, is truly a marvel in point of literary merit. Critics agree that this work represents the author's best effort. We publish it in the dainty 16mo. style, 216 pages, printed from new plates on good paper, at these prices, postpaid: Cloth binding, 35c., padded leather, boxed, $1. Both editions suitable for gift purposes or the parlor table. Send for a copy at once. A complete catalogue of Holiday books will be mailed upon request. Hurst & Co., Publishers, 395-399 Broadway, New York.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
C. M. Parrish

Address of Rev. George Edward Reed D. D. at Ex-Gov. Hastings' Funeral.

Summoned unexpectedly, since my arrival in the house this afternoon, to say a few words on this memorable occasion, I very willingly consented to undertake the task, because the distinguished man whom we mourn to-day was to me a personal friend, and it is a pleasure to pay a simple tribute to his memory, and still I can but feel how hard the task is, to attempt any adequate tribute to the memory of a man who filled so large a place in this community, in this proud Commonwealth, in the public at large, as our deceased friend and brother. This great concourse of people gathered from near and from far, embracing men and women representative of all ranks and conditions of society, the Governor of the Commonwealth, the men associated with him in the Executive Department, the members and officers of the Military Guard of Pennsylvania, the representatives of the Highest Courts of adjudicature and the subordinate Courts, members of the realm, representatives of the realm of business, representatives of educational institutions and of the church All these attest by their presence their appreciation of the largeness and the faithfulness of the life which has just closed, and their sense of deep personal loss over the unexpected departure of one of the strong men of this community and one of the strong men of the State of Pennsylvania and of the nation. How large a place in the affairs of our State was filled by our departed friends? How many were the stations that he filled? How numerous were his activities, how broad and far reaching was his influence. An educator in the beginning of his career, he had an interest in everything that pertained to the educational calling of the people of the Commonwealth over whom he came to rule. Always alive to the great question of the general education of the people, a polished politician and statesman, he concerned himself in everything that pertained to the civic life of the Commonwealth of which he was a member, holding numerous positions reposed to his keeping by the confidence of his fellow citizens and by the energy and force of his character, by his indomitable will, by his persuasive elements, by the personal magnatism of his presence, rising stage after stage in the way of development until the enormous majority of his fellow citizens placed him in the highest position of power in the Commonwealth, in a position only second to that occupied by the President of the United States. A man interested in the Church as well, A good, faithful and loyal churchman, of broad sympathy, interested in the church of which he was in former years, connected as an officer, but too broad, too thoroughly christian to limit the ability of his means to any single body of christians, but interested in the welfare of them all and contributed generally to the advancement of the cause of Christianity of the State and in the nation and thoroughout the world. In all these relations of life, in the executive business, in the realm of power, in the military service of the State, in the Church, in a hundred other lines of activity, he brought the ripe fulness of intellectual strength. What wonder is it that all over the State of Pennsylvania there is a sense of heavy loss? What wonder is it that men have come from the remotest sections of the Commonwealth to look for the last time upon the face of this magnificient specimen of manhood, as he lies in the last sleep of death? He filled many positions and filled them with dignity and power. He touched many things in the fifty and four years of his strenuous and busy life, and I think it may truthfully be said of him that he touched nothing that he did not adorn, so that when a man of his standing departs there is the sense of universal loss throughout the entire Commonwealth and he is mourned sincerely throughout the length and breadth of the nation at large. We all feel that the world in poorer because it has been orphaned of the presence of such a man and so we say here to-day in this last service, that this man has lived a great, conspicuous, strong, manly life. He has not lived in vain. He has left to the youth of Pennsylvania a magnificient example of energy of indomitable will, of high ambitions and of lofty ideals. He has left to those who knew him intimately the memory of a loveable man, one to trust and one whom any man might honor; and so as we say Farewell, I believe that I but speak the sentiments of those who have gathered from near and from far, when I say that the world is poorer because of the loss of Daniel Hastings; and that when we turn away from the place where his remains will be laid to rest and return to our several spheres of activity, it will be with a conviction of our breasts that few men of broader sympathies, of a larger degree of manliness and of power are left among the ranks of the living; and I voice the sentiment, I am sure, of the feeling in the breast of every man or woman here when I say, may the great God in whose hands we are and who holds the destinies of life grant to that christian and noble and much loved woman, who feels most heavily the blow that has come all the rich consolation of his grace, that she and the children, members of that family he loved so dearly, may all feel that in this hour of loneliness and desolation that underneath are the everlasting arms and that the eternal God is their refuge.

Senator Peale's Tribute to Gov. Hastings at the Meeting of the Bar Association.

Bellefonte, or rather Centre County, has produced a long line of conspicuous men. When you come to think of it, a long line of conspicuous men that has no parallel in Pennsylvania. There seems to be something in the environment that developes the strongest and the truest characteristics of men. In the large cities like New York there is a marked difference in the influence upon men. The environment there is so different. Money, money, money is the chief thought and it fairly sizzles in your pocket or somebody else's from the bitter, hot contest by which it has been attained, but in the country, in touch with the mountains and calmed by the music of the brook, there is another manhood grows up, grows up as the trees grows up, tall and strong, developed on all sides, symmetrical, naturally the mind feeds, the heart laughs. That sort of environment has brought forth in the history of this county your Potters, and your Valentines and your Greggs and your Curtins and your Hales and your McAllisters and your Linns and your Orvis and your Hastings. There must be something that breeds such men, soldiers, governors, jurists, citizens, without whose names the history of Pennsylvania cannot be written. But by your patience I am here to speak especially to the memory of Daniel H. Hastings, the Irish lad of Lamar, who, from a barefooted boy came up, came up to be the Governor of Pennsylvania while yet a youth, came up and filled that place with honor and ability. I need not speak of his public life which you all know so well. I must be permitted to say that his public life challenged admiration, and that it has gone into history as one of the highest toned administrations of Pennsylvania. He did not claim to be a man of erudition. He did not pursue the study of the law with intensity, he was a man of affairs, a man that was born a leader of men. He understood the common people and the common people understood him and honored him. As a business man, I had opportunities to know him intimately. He was a broad-minded man. He was far sighted. He was alert and he met no proposition in business that was too much for him. He was not cast in that mould of men to whom overreaching and undermining is business. He was not such a business man. He was a dangerous competitor, he was a frank and honorable foe in business, and yet he was always in neighborly communion with even his competitor. There was something in him in business affairs as in public life. There was in him that genial expression, and frank and manly manner, that rich and winning voice that made you draw your chair up to him and like to be in his company. Now that is the man we meet here today to speak of and to think about, and it is with heavy heart that we say. "Good-by, Dan, good-by."

Prayer By Dr. J. Ellis Bell at the Funeral of Ex-Governor Hastings.

"Dear Jesus, while our hearts are bleeding,
O'er the spoils that death has won,
Help us at this solemn meeting,
Calmly say, "Thy will be done."

We come not to murmur nor to complain, for we know, Dear Father, that Thou are not only infinitely great, but that Thou art infinitely kind. We hear them saying onto us, what thou doest now they know not, but they shall know hereafter. We here see through a glass darkly, but then face to face. Here we know only a little. We see through the mysteries that cross our path enigmatically, but after a while it shall be plain. Oh, God bless these words that have been spoken and grant that we may go out and be better citizens and do more for our great country that our departed brother so much loved and so faithfully served. Bless this stricken house-hold, the widow and the children, and while it will be hard for them to say that it is best that this loved one of this household should go away, yet we pray Thee, Father, that they may realize that now when they look through tear dimmed eyes, but after while when they shall be wiped away and they shall see more clearly, they shall be satisfied. Bless this great concourse of people, bless this City, bless our church, and grant, Dear Father, that we may live nobly and well and at last when life is over, permit us to hear Thee say unto us, "Well done good and faithful servant," we ask it for Christ's sake, Amen.

Illustrated Lecture.

Keep in mind the "Illustrated Lecture, Oberammergan Passion Play," in the Court House Tuesday evening, February 6th. It has never been equalled by anything of the kind seen in Bellefonte. Doctor and Mrs. Burnett witnessed the performance of the Passion Play at Oberammergan in 1900 and secured the finest pictures obtainable, while making a careful study of this most remarkable presentation by the pious peasants of Bavaria. It is a rare privilege we are offered to see and hear this magnificently illustrated lecture. All the press notices speak in the highest terms of Doctor and Mrs. Burnett's entertainment.

Admission 25 cents. No reserved seats.

DeWitt's Little **Early Risers**
The famous little pills.
C. M. Porrish.

LETTER ON A BURNING QUESTION.

EDITOR DAILY NEWS:

The people of Bellefonte are noted for being patient under all circumstances and willing to take whatever treatment may be accorded to them and bear no malice, no matter what injustice they may suffer. This is undoubtedly a praiseworthy spirit but it can be carried too far and, if during the coming summer or the succeeding seasons any citizen of Bellefonte buys a single ton of coal which comes from the Snow Shoe region, even if it can be purchased for less cost than from other fields, he is carrying the spirit of Christian charity to unwonted lenghts.

Bellefonte this winter, like all other towns, is suffering from a coal famine. For some time there has not been other than a supply from day to day. This is true in our manufactories, in our homes and in the Steam Heat Company's plant, from which a very large number of our citizens derive their heat.

So far as the writer can learn, the same amount of coal is being mined and shipped from Snow Shoe as was mined and shipped during the preceding seasons. There is no strike in that region or any reason why this should not be so. There is no other market than Bellefonte for Snow Shoe coal at any other time, except in a time of distress like the present. It is well known that Snow Shoe coal cannot be sold where it comes in competition with the better grades of coal from other fields. At present it can be sold anywhere and for almost any price the operator cares to ask.

We are informed that a certain operator in Snow Shoe made a contract with the Steam Heat Company last fall, before the present high prices obtained, agreeing to sell them coal at a figure which would have made unnecessary the raise in the price of steam to the consumers of that Company. He has broken his contract because he could get more money elsewhere, and the Steam Heat Company has been getting on as best it could, from hand to mouth, fearful every day that it would be compelled to close its plant.

The suffering and danger entailed upon our community, our churches, our schools, our court house, offices and residences can hardly be estimated and yet the operators and shippers at the nearby town of Snow Shoe, who have in the past looked to Bellefonte for their market and who must in the future depend upon this vicinity, care not for the troubles and dangers that beset our citizens but sell their coal where they can get higher prices.

The language of Mr. Dalzell in his speech in the House Wednesday, on the Bill authorizing the seizure of coal, mines and railroads, in which he says. "I do not believe that anything can stop the greed and avarice of the cormorants who are taking advantage of the already oppressed people" would seem to be a fitting description of these operators. By their action, they have compelled the Steam Heat Company to increase the cost of steam to its patrons 40 per cent, they compelled the Electric Light people to increase the cost of light 20 per cent; and, even at prices out of all proportion to the value of their coal, they will not give Bellefonte sufficient coal to keep it warm. The prices they charge are prices that the poor cannot afford to pay and they go cold to their beds in consequence thereof. Should the Steam Heat plant be compelled to shut down for even a day or night, our citizens, not having stoves or other heating apparatus to warm their houses, would in all human probability sicken and die from pneumonia, pleurisy and kindred ills, against which they would be powerless to defend. But what cares the coal operator in Snow Shoe for this? He will not have the doctor bills to pay, none of his dear ones will suffer and die and he can get a better price for his coal elsewhere.

This is a serious question and we say again that these operators, who will not take care of us when we were willing to pay any price for their product, should not be forgotten, when coal is plenty and good coal can be bought for prices which we can afford to pay. There is no excuse for Bellefonte being short of coal, while Snow Shoe is mining the quantity it mines today. It is sending its coal away, because it took contracts for higher prices than the people here could afford to pay, and these contracts it proposes to fill, though the people of Bellefonte freeze.

Very Truly,
SUBSCRIBER.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY and CO., Props., Toledo O, We the undersigned, have known F. J Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financiallyable to carry out any obligations made by heir firm.

WEST & TRUAX Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Married.

At the parsonage of the Lutheran church, Thursday evening, January 15th, Mr. John M. Strunk and Miss Cecelia Johnson, both of Bellefonte. The ceremony was performed by Dr. H. C. Holloway, the pastor.

GOLDEN WEDDING AT NITTANY.

About Fifty Guests Attend Mr. and Mrs. Schaeffer's Celebration.

At their home at Nittany, January 13, 1903, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Schaeffer celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding day.

The thermometer was playing around zero, but a golden wedding is such a rare occasion that everybody invited wished to be there.

About fifty guests were present, including all the children, viz: Mrs. Will Knecht, L. A. Schaeffer, W. E Schaeffer, Mrs. H. Kate Allison and Mrs. L. Swartz. Two sons, Frank and Charley, died while quite young.

The members of the immediate families including one great grandchild, Ralph Robb, were all present, excepting Mrs. L A. Schaeffer and Charlie and Eleanor Schaeffer. Charlie and Eleanor furnished the bride's cake.

Mr. Schaeffer has one sister living, Mrs. William Harter, or "Aunt Elvina" as all know her best. She was there in her usual happy mood.

One brother, Captain I. B. Schaeffer, lives in Kansas.

Mrs. Schaeffer has three sisters living, they are Mrs. Annie Rauch, Ill; Mrs. Margaret Wagner and Mrs. Mary Meixell, both of this state.

Rev. Stover expressed the gratitude of parents and children for the three score years and ten of their lives, and the blessed privilege of fifty years, wedded in peace, love and happiness.

Refreshments were served and a social time followed.

Mr. and Mrs. Schaeffer received useful presents: and notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Schaeffer has never been and never will be a speculator, their nephew, Henry Best, sent them each a little taste of mining stock in Arizona gold.

Proud of Their Record.

"General Agent H. D. W. English, and Manager Wm. M. Furey, of the Pittsburg office of the Berkshire Life Insurance Company, are very proud of the 1902 record of the Pittsburg agency, which is first on the list of the Berkshire agencies in volume of work done during the year. Chicago was a good second, and up to October 1, led Pittsburg, but during the three last months of the year the Pittsburg agency did so well that it passed Chicago and at the close of the year led the metropolis of the west by $141,000. Another feature of the agency was that its manager, Mr. Furey, led the list of the Berkshire Insurance solicitors in the United States for volume of business done. Mr. Furey brought into the office in 1902, $503,200. This is a large aggregate of business for one man to solicit in insurance in one year. Up to November 1 Mr. Furey had no idea that he would head the list, although he had done so for three preceding years, but in November and December he wrote nearly $200,000 worth of business. His December business aggregated $105,000."

The above will be read by many with interest as it relates to a former Centre County boy. Mr. Furey having been born in Spring township and his early life was spent on the farm. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Furey. Mr Furey though a young man has advanced rapidly in the business world and has been a great success as manager of one of the leading Life Insurance Company's of the country. He is also a director in one of the principal banks in Pittsburg. We congratulate him upon his success and are proud of the eviable record he is making.

Restored to His Pulpit.

Rev. J. B. Shellenburger, the Dunkard preacher of near Middleburg, Snyder county, who shot a burglar, and who was summoned to answer to the church council the charge of violating the prohibition of their church. "Thou Shalt Not Kill," was excommunicated by that body. This done, one of the members of the council called attention to the rule that if an offender make a confession and show signs of repentance he might be restored to his former rights, the blot upon the church being removed in the process.

Mr. Shellenberger then delivered a frank and honest confession. The members of the council, with great heartyness, removed the ban, placed Mr Shellenberger back upon the list of privileged ministers, and congratulated themselves that the church had been saved from disgrace.

When it was all over they all shook hands with the preacher and admitted, though unofficially, that they would have killed the burglar, too if he had broken into their houses.

A Veteran's Reminiscence.

While in the law office of Clement Dale, Esq., we had the pleasure of meeting one of the veterans of the Civil war, a member of Company H, 148th Regiment, P. V. I., who gave us a brief history of the wound he received at Ream's Station, Va. While the battle was raging he said to Captain Montgomery, of this place, "There is a rebel taking aim at you." Montgomery said "shoot him." He raised his gun and when in the act of taking aim a bullet fired by a rebel just in front of him passed along his gun barrel, passing through both hands it left nothing but the thumb and little finger on each hand. The name of the veteran is Jacob Frantz, who lives three miles west of Port Matilda

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Railroad Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. AND BRANCHES. Schedule in effect May 25, 1902

Via Tyrone—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05 a m, at Altoona 1 p m, at Pittsburg 5.50 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.20 p m, at Altoona 3.10 p m. at Pittsburg 6.55 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m. arrive at Tyron 6.00 p m, at Altoona 6.50 p m. at Pittsburg 10 45 p m

Via Tyrone—Eastward,

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05, at Harrisburg 2.40 p m. at Philadelphia 5.47 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m. arrive at Tyrone 2.20 p m. at Harrisburg 6.45 p m, at Philadelphia 10.20 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m. arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m. at Harrisburg 9.45 p m

Via Lock Haven—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m. arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, at Buffalo 7.40 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.16 p m. arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, arrive at Buffalo 7.35 a m

Via Lock Haven—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m. arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m, leave Williamsport 12 40 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.15 p m. at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, arrive at Williamsport 2.48 p m, leave 4.00 p m. arrive at Harrisburg 5.00 p m, Philadelphia 7.32 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.16 p m arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m. leave Williamsport 1.35 a m, arrive at Harrisburg 4.15 a m, arrive at Philadelphia 7.22 a m

Via Lewisburg,

Leave Bellefonte at 6.40 a m, arrive at Lewisburg at 9.05 a m, Montandon 9.15 a m, Harrisburg 11.30 a m, Philadelphia 3.17 p m.

Leave Bellefonte 2.15 p m, arrive at Lewisburg 4.42, at Harrisburg 6.50 p m. Philadelphia at 10.20 p m

For full information time tables, maps, fare &c., call on Ticket Agents, or address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. Agent Western District, No. 360 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
B. HUTCHENSON General Manager

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, April 3rd, 1899, trains will run as follows, leaving the P. R. R. station.

WESTWARD.				EASTWARD.		
College Accm.	Exp.			Mail.	Exp.	Ac
1†	†5	†3	Lv	Ar	†2	†4	6†
a.m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m
6 30	4 15	10 30	Bellefonte	8 50	2 40	6 40
6 35	4 21	10 37	Coleville	8 40	225	6 30
f6 38	f4 25	f10 42	Morris	f 8 35	f2 22	f6 27
f6 43	f4 28	f10 47	Whitmer	f8 35	f2 17	f6 23
f6 46	f4 33	f10 53	Hunters	f8 31	f2 10	f6 21
f6 50	f4 36	f10 56	Filmore	f8 28	f2 06	f6 18
f6 56	f4 40	f11 02	Briarly	f8 24	f2 00	f6 14
7 00	4 43	11 05	Waddle	8 20	1 55	6 10
f7 03	f4 45	f11 08	Lambourn	f8 18	f1 52	f6 07
f7 12	f4 55	f11 20	Krumrine	f8 07	f1 37	f5 52
7 25	5 00	11 15	State College	8 00	1 30	5 45
f7 27	f5 05	f11 24	Struble	f7 45	f1 34	f5 25
f7 31	f5 10		Bloomsdorf	f7 40		f5 20
7 35	5 15		Pine Grv Mills	7 35		5 15

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

"f" stops on sig. † Daily except Sunday.

P. H. THOMAS, Supt

BALD EAGLE VALLEY—PENNSYLVANIA Railroad Division. Daily except Sunday. Schedule in effect on and after May 25, 1902

Westward.				Eastward.		
55	58	51		50	52	54
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m
5 45	12 10	8 55	Lock Haven	10 50	2 10	9 15
5 51	12 16	9 01	Mill Hall	10 22	2 04	9 09
6 02	12 26	9 12	Beech Creek	10 11	1 54	8 58
6 05	12 29	9 15	Eagleville	10 08	1 51	8 55
6 14	12 38	9 24	Howard	9 59	1 43	8 46
6 20		9 30	Mount Eagle	9 53	1 38	8 40
6 25	12 48	9 34	Curtin	9 49	1 34	8 36
6 32	12 55	9 41	Milesburg	9 41	1 24	8 28
6 44	1 05	9 53	Bellefonte	9 32	1 05	8 16
6 53	1 14	10 01	Milesburg	9 18	1 24	8 08
6 56	1 22	10 04	Snow Shoe Int	9 15	1 22	8 05
7 03	1 28	10 11	Unionville	9 07	1 15	7 57
7 12	1 36	10 20	Julian	8 58	1 08	7 48
7 21	1 41	10 28	Martha	8 49	1 01	7 39
7 28	1 50	10 35	Port Matilda	8 42	12 55	7 32
7 35	1 56	10 41	Hannah	8 35	12 49	7 25
7 37	1 58	10 43	Fowler	8 33	12 47	7 23
7 40	2 00	10 45	Dix	8 30	12 45	7 20
7 46	2 06	10 51	Bald Eagle	8 24	12 39	7 14
7 50	2 10	11 56	Vail	8 20	12 35	7 10
7 54	2 14	11 59	East Tyrone	8 16	12 31	7 06
8 00	2 20	11 05	Tyrone	8 10	12 25	7 00
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m

Nos. 50 and 55 will run daily.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD RAILROAD Time table in effect May 25, 1902

NORTHWARD.				SOUTHWARD		
EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.	STATIONS.	EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.
P M	P M	A M	Lv Ar	P M	A M	P M
6 50	3 30	8 20	Tyrone	8 50	11 20	5 50
6 56	4 31	8 26	East Tyrone	8 49	11 14	5 44
6 58		8 28	Tyrone S		11 12	5 42
7 01	3 35	8 31	Vail	8 45	11 09	5 39
7 11	3 46	8 42	Vanscoyoc	8 38	11 02	5 32
7 15	3 50	8 47	Gardner	8 35	10 59	5 29
7 24	3 59	8 57	Mt. Pleasant	8 27	10 51	5 21
7 30	4 06	9 05	Summit	8 20	10 44	5 14
7 34	4 10	9 09	Sandy Ridge	8 14	10 38	5 10
7 36	4 12	9 11	Retort	8 11	10 35	5 07
7 38	4 14	9 12	Powelton	8 09	10 33	5 05
7 48	4 24	9 21	Osceola	7 59	10 23	4 57
			Osceola Junct	7 57	10 20	4 52
7 54	4 28	9 26	Boynton	7 54	10 17	4 49
7 58	4 30	9 31	Steiners	7 5	10 18	4 45
8 02	4 35	9 40	Philipsburg	7 48	10 12	4 40
8 06	4 45	9 45	Graham	7 42	10 07	4 35
8 11	4 50	9 50	Blue Ball	7 37	10 02	4 30
8 17	4 46	9 56	Wallaceton	7 32	9 56	4 24
8 22	5 02	10 02	Bigler	7 26	9 50	4 17
8 28	5 08	10 08	Woodland	7 20	9 42	4 10
8 30	5 10	10 11	Mineral Spr'gs	7 17	9 40	4 06
8 34	5 14	10 15	Barrett	7 13	9 36	4 01
8 38	5 18	10 20	Leonard	7 09	9 35	3 56
8 45	5 25	10 26	Clearfield	7 05	9 28	3 50
8 50	5 32	10 32	Riverview	6 55	9 23	3 40
8 56	5 38	10 39	Susque. Bridge	7 04	9 15	3 34
9 00	5 55	10 44	Curwensville	6 45	9 10	3 30
	6 01	10 50	Rustic	6 40		3 15
	6 09	10 58	Stronach	6 34		3 09
	6 15	11 04	Grampian	6 30		3 05
P M	P M	P M	Ar Lv	P M	A M	P M

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD In effect May 25, 1902

Westward.			Eastward	
p m	a m		a m	p m
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 50
1 48	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 42
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 55	4 31
2 05	6 55	Millmburg	8 45	4 24
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 35	4 13
2 27	7 12	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 45	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring		3 17
3 28	8 11	Penns Cave	7 28	3 11
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 36	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 19	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN.			Nov. 24, 1902.		READ UP		
No. 4	No. 6	No. 8			No. 6	No. 2	No. 4
a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	Lv.	Ar.	p m	a.m.	p.m
†7 00	†6 45	†2 40	Bellefonte		9 25	6 25	8 15
7 11	6 55	2 51	Nigh		9 12	9 22	5 02
7 16	7 01	2 56	Zion		9 06	9 16	4 56
7 23	7 07	3 03	Hecla Park		9 00	9 10	4 50
7 25	7 09	3 05	Dunkles		8 58	9 07	4 48
7 29	7 13	3 09	Hublersburg		8 54	9 03	4 44
7 33	7 17	3 13	Snydertown		8 50	8 59	4 40
7 35	7 19	3 15	Nittany		8 47	8 56	4 37
7 37	7 21	3 17	Haston		8 44	8 53	4 34
7 41	7 25	3 21	Lamar		8 41	8 50	4 31
7 43	7 27	3 23	Clintondale		8 38	8 47	4 28
7 47	7 31	3 27	Krider's S'n'g		8 33	8 43	4 23
7 51	7 35	3 31	Mackeyville		8 28	8 38	4 18
7 57	7 41	3 37	Cedar Springs		8 22	8 32	4 12
8 03	7 44	3 40	Salona		8 22	8 30	4 10
8 05	7 50	3 45	Mill Hall		†8 15	†8 25	†4 05
			(NEW YORK CENT) Jersey Shore			7 40	3 12
11 45	8 40		Arr	Lve		†7 10	†2 50
12 20	9 10		Lve	Arr		7 00	2 30
12 29	11 40		(PHILA AND READING RY) WM'PORT				
7 30	6 55		PHILA		11 35	†8 35	
10 40	2 02		NEW YORK (Via Phila)		8 30	†4 00	
p.m.			Ar.	Lv.	p.m.	a.m	

†Daily. * Week Days. ‡ 6 00 p. m. Sunday 2 10 55 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Car attached to East bound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p m and west-bound from Philadelphia a 11 36 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintenden

ELABORATE STYLES.

Renaissance Embroideries—Ingenious Combination.

Black pearls and renaissance scroll figure in all the many beautiful embroideries which seem to be an essential part of the dress of today, and many gowns have perpendicular bands of ribbon or embroidery carried all the way down the skirt.

The blouses are particularly handsome this winter. They, most of them, have full sleeves set into a very deep gauntlet cuff, but a few of them have horizontal puffings from the wrist to the shoulder, and many are made of materials which appear to have ribbon stripes going downward, while other materials display chine effects. Rows of insertion are deftly introduced, sometimes in a series of vandykes across the front. Pretty and warm blouses for present wear are made of

WHITE FELT HAT.

zenana cloth in pink and white, and other mixtures and blue ladies' cloth make up charmingly with white cloth applications.

It is curious to see what ingenuity is brought to bear in the trimmings of dress, the braid being even fringed at the ends to form garnitures.

Blue and green combined will be very smart all through the winter. Watered silk is a favorite mode for brides, but almost hidden by lace.

The hat shown is of tucked white felt threaded through with black velvet ribbons. JUDIC CHOLLET.

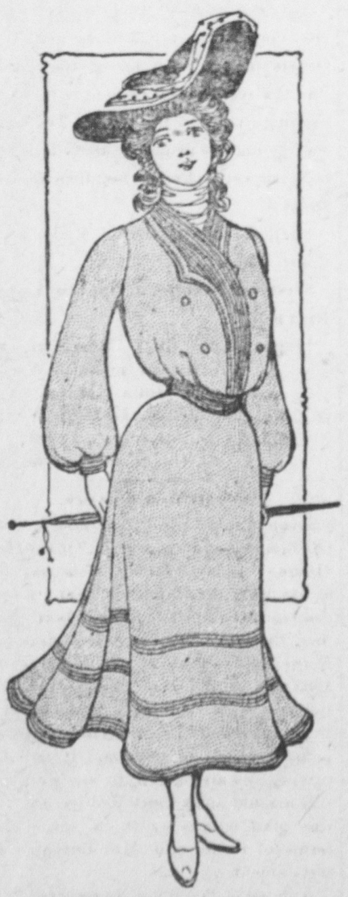
UP TO DATE TRIMMINGS.

Grapes In Black and White Applique.

Embroideries play a great part in the dressmaking and tailoring world, and they offer great scope for ingenuity.

Grapes in white and in black applique are all the rage.

There is a fad at present for green, and this is very becoming to fair women. A beautiful princess gown seen recently was of green zibeline cloth fastened down the side with taffeta and chiffon bows in different shades of green. This was worn with a big chinchilla toque trimmed with a green bird of paradise and tabs of green vel-



DRESS FOR A SCHOOLGIRL.

vet resting on the hair. There were, furthermore, a wide chinchilla stole and a chiffon muff lined with green velvet. Both chinchilla and sable are handsome mixed with emerald green.

Plaids are very popular in Paris and are worn with particular charm by the Frenchwomen. They are not very bright, but mostly of nondescript mixtures, dull reds and greens. Plaid traveling toques are now to be seen in soft crushed shapes. They are very effective when worn with a smart tailor made.

The dress for a schoolgirl shown in the cut is of camel's hair cheviot trimmed with braid and gilt buttons. The hat is of velvet.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

His Worth.

Naggsby—You say Trighfler is more trouble than he's worth. I haven't found him much trouble.

Waggsby—Neither have I.—Los Angeles Herald.

LOST HIS NERVE.

Why It Was That Big Pete Failed to Hit the Sheriff.

There were thirty men in the White Wolf saloon when the sheriff of Silver county sauntered in to arrest big Pete Thompson for murder. Pete was playing a hand in a game of poker, and after nodding to him the sheriff stood up at the bar and called for a drink. His back was scarcely turned when Pete laid down his cards, pulled his gun and fired six shots as fast as his finger could pull the trigger. The sheriff never moved. When the smoke had rolled out of the open door and we could see, the sheriff stood in the same position and wore the same smile. One bullet had burned his cheek; a second had grazed his ear; a third had cut through his shirt collar under the left ear. Big Pete was a dead shot, and yet he had missed his man at fifteen feet.

"Got through, Pete?" asked the sheriff, breaking a silence that was positively painful.

"And you—you are not heeled!" gasped Pete as his arm sunk slowly down.

"No; come on."

"You didn't bring your guns?"

"No; if you are through shooting, we'll go."

Pete laid his two guns down on the table before him and walked to the door and out into the street. His horse was tied to a post a block away. He reached the horse, mounted and then headed down the long street after the sheriff, who was giving him not the slightest attention. In five minutes the pair were out of sight.

"What ailed Pete?" was asked of the barkeeper, who had come to the door of the saloon.

"Lost his nerve," he brusquely replied.

"How do you mean?"

"Why, the sheriff coming without a gun and standing there to be shot at took all his sand away and made a woman of him."

"Suppose the sheriff had had a gun?"

The man jerked his head toward the field wherein fifteen or twenty victims had been buried and said:

"He'd 'a' bin over thar."

"And will big Pete get clear?"

"Likely; but he'll have to leave here. The boys have already put him down as N. G."

WAVES OF WATER.

The Nile is the only river in the world that flows for 1,500 miles without a tributary.

Off the Cape of Good Hope waves thirty-eight feet high from trough to crest have been noted.

Prismatic lake, in the Yellowstone National park, is the largest body of hot water in the world.

Three rivers as big as the Rhine would just equal in volume the Ganges, three Ganges the Mississippi and two Mississippis the Amazon.

The St. Lawrence river is frozen four months of the year, and its navigation is so difficult that an average of one steamer a month is wrecked in its waters.

Askel Chin, in Tibet, is the lake which lies at a greater height than any other in the world. Its level is 16,600 feet. The lowest is the Dead sea, 1,200 feet below the sea level.

Not All Reformed.

At a dinner given by a philanthropist to the Society of Reformed Criminals a gentleman complained to his host midway through the festivities that he had lost his watch. The host was a man of great ingenuity. He caused all the lights to be turned out. Then he observed: "Some one here has a watch that does not belong to him. If by the time I have counted a hundred it is not placed on the floor in the middle of the room, the police will be sent for." He counted a hundred, and the lights were turned on again. Thirty-three handsome watches lay in the middle of the room.

It Was Bad.

The other day a young London street arab, having found a bad sixpence, was trying to make use of it at different places, but to no purpose. At last he went into a tobacconist's and asked for a threepenny cigar.

Having got the cigar and also the change, he was leaving the shop when the man called out:

"Come back here; it's a bad one."

"Never mind, sir," replied the youngster. "I'll smoke it if it makes me ill."

And he bolted out of the door.—Pearson's Weekly.

Found It Enjoyable.

Miss Ascum—Did you really attend her wedding?

Miss Wryvell—Oh, yes, indeed, and I enjoyed myself immensely.

Miss Ascum—Did you really?

Miss Wryvell—Her gown didn't fit her well at all, and I heard several people say she looked a perfect fright.—Philadelphia Press.

How She Talked.

Diggs—Smith's wife is deaf and dumb.

Biggs—Does she talk with her fingers?

Diggs—I guess so. Smith hasn't a dozen hairs left in his head.—Chicago News.

Rice Stuffing.

Rice stuffing for roast chicken or turkey is considered preferable to the usual breadcrumbs. To prepare it brown one chopped onion in a tablespoonful of butter and mix with it four cupfuls of cold boiled rice and one cupful of breadcrumbs that have been moistened in one cupful of milk. Season with sage, parsley or other sweet herbs, as desired. Add half a pound of sausage meat or finely chopped salt pork and salt and pepper to taste.

JUST LIKE MOTHER.

An Early Morning Letter With an Important Announcement.

That domestic ambulance corps of which mother or wife or sister has charge, being accustomed to all the accidents that befall heedless men folk, can sometimes deal with them at long range. Thus the New York Mail and Express tells how, at 6 o'clock in the morning of the wedding day, a post-office messenger rang the bell at the home of the bride to be and handed out a special delivery letter.

It was addressed to the best man, who had come forty miles to second his best friend in the ceremony, and was, with several others, the guest of the bride's parents. The best man was still sound asleep, but he was promptly awakened on the supposition that the letter must contain something of importance.

It did, indeed. Rubbing his eyes in an effort to understand, he tore open the envelope and was astonished to find a sheet of letter paper, with a large needle of the sort men always choose when emergency compels them to sew thrust through it and a foot of black thread doubled and trailing in a loose tangle down the page.

The best man thought it was a joke, but he could not see it, and he was about to become resentful when, upon turning the sheet, he found this hastily written note:

Dear Brother—Mother says there is a button off your dress coat. It is in your waistcoat, right hand pocket. Sew it on.

Crawling out of bed, the best man examined his coat and laughed to see that the situation had been accurately described in the letter. "Just like mother," he said. "She has probably lost a whole night's sleep thinking about that button."

Later in the day four bridesmaids gleefully assisted in making the repairs, and this telegram went to mother:

Button sewed on. Don't worry.

KEEPING A LOGBOOK.

The System of Abbreviations Used on Merchant Vessels.

How many landsmen know how a logbook is written up? It seems just as complicated as double entry bookkeeping when one does not know, but after a little careful attention and study it's as easy to keep a logbook as to eat hot gingerbread. There is a list of letters arranged, and they look like so much Greek to the uneducated.

The letter b, for instance, stands for blue sky, whether there be clear or hazy atmosphere. C means cloudy or detached, opening clouds; d denotes drizzling rain; a small j, fog; capital F, thick fog; g, gloomy, dark weather; h, hail; l, lightning, and m, misty or hazy so as to interfere with the view.

The letter o represents overcast or when the whole sky is covered with one impenetrable cloud. Passing showers are noted by the letter p, and q indicates the weather to be squally. Continuous rain is indicated by an r, snow by an s and thunder by a t. Any ugly, threatening appearance in the weather calls for the letter u, and visibility of distant objects, whether the sky be cloudy or not, is represented by the letter v. A small w is wet dew. A full point or dot under any letter denotes an extraordinary degree. As an example of how the letters are used take q p d l t. This reads very hard squalls and showers of drizzle, accompanied by lightning, with very heavy thunder. Numerals denote the force of the wind. A cipher indicates calm, 1 light air, 2 light breeze, 3 gentle breeze, 4 moderate breeze, 5 fresh breeze, 6 strong breeze, 7 moderate gale, 8 fresh gale, 9 strong gale, 10 whole gale, 11 storm, 12 hurricane. This system of abbreviation is generally adhered to on all merchant vessels.

The Spirit Was Willing.

"See here," cried the tailor as Slopay, having donned his new suit, started out of the store; "you're forgetting something."

"Indeed?" said Slopay. "What's that?"

"You must remember our understanding. I made this suit for you only because you said you wanted to pay cash for it."

"And I still want to, but I'm sorry to say I can't."—Philadelphia Press.

A Matter of Business.

"I cannot understand, sir, why you permit your daughter to sue me for breach of promise. You remember that you were bitterly opposed to our engagement because I wasn't good enough for her and would disgrace the family."

"Young man, that was sentiment; this is business."

His Classification.

Ingomar Buskin—There's a dispute about my acting. Some critics put it in the first rank, others in the second. Now, how would you designate it?

Horatio Jones—I? Oh, I'd simply designate it as rank.—New York Times.

The Appreciation.

The Author (after the first performance)—Well, what do you think of my play?

Feminine Friend—It was just lovely! Who designed the heavenly dresses?—Brooklyn Life.

When you go to collect a bill, the man at the counter is less apt to inquire about the health of your family than when you go to pay one.

Spoken in Irony.

Weary Watkins—Anything interestin in that there paper you got round your handout?

Hungry Higgins—Oh, yes! Mighty interestin to you an me. On one side they is a billofare for a banquet, an on the other they is a description of them new counterfeit twenties!—Indianapolis Press.

The Profitable Sausage.

For the amount of meat used the sausage is the most profitable legacy of the hog. Fully fifty different kinds of this suspected article are manufactured to suit the taste of many peoples—for Italians, with a dominating measure of garlic; for Germans, hard and fatty; for Frenchmen, dry and well larded; for Americans, well spiced, and all of these in several grades. Whatever meat cannot be used otherwise is consigned to the sausage, although for no other reason than that every diminutive piece is available—ham, head and foot trimmings and the odd remnants from the butcher's block. Potato, flour, spices and water are mixed with the meat, which has been finely chopped by rocking knives, and a steam driven piston forces the mass into the casings, whereupon it becomes sausage. The casings are the intestines of the hog, thoroughly scraped and washed by mechanical process. The pig's snout does not escape—that would be a gross oversight—so it is trimmed off and sold as a pickling "delicacy" to new Americans with unpronounceable names.—Century.

Very Awkward.

A young recruit was set on sentry go and was, of course, new to his duty. A good natured comrade brought him a sandwich, and the recruit was about to eat it when the major appeared. As the officer was in mufti the sentry did not recognize him and did not salute. The major took in the situation and asked:

"What's that?"

"A sandwich," replied the recruit. "Have a bit?"

"Do you know who I am?" asked the major.

"Don't know you from a crow. Perhaps you're the major's coachy."

"No; I'm not."

"His groom perhaps?"

"No; try again."

"Perhaps the old chap himself?"

"Right this time," said the major.

"Oh, good gracious!" exclaimed the frightened sentry. "Hold the sandwich while I present arms!"—London Answers.

Applying the Argument.

There are times when one pursues an admirable course of reasoning with a child only to find that it results in his own undoing.

"I don't want to wear my old hat to church," said eight-year-old Gladys, "not even if it does rain. The trimming on that hat is all worn out, mother."

"It's the best thing for you to wear on a day like this," said her mother firmly, "and you must remember that it's the inside and not the outside—what is unseen, not what is seen—that God looks at, my little girl."

"Yes'm," said Gladys eagerly, "I do remember, but the lining of that hat is worn even worse than the trimming is!"—Youth's Companion.

Origin of "Watered Stock."

The expression "watered stock," which describes so well the expansion of the stock of a company beyond the value of the property, originated, it is said, in connection with Daniel Drew, who was once the wealthiest and most unique manipulator in Wall street. Drew had been a drover in his younger days, and it was said of him that before selling his cattle in the market he would first give them large quantities of salt to make them thirsty and then provide them with all the water they could drink. In this way their weight was greatly increased, and the purchaser was buying "watered stock."—Leslie's Weekly.

THE COOKBOOK.

To prevent eggs from cracking when they are boiling, place a pin in the saucepan.

If you get too much salt in the gravy, a pinch of brown sugar will remedy the saltness without hurting the gravy in the least.

When onions are of too strong flavor to be pleasant for sauce, boil a turnip with them, but remove it before using the onions.

Never fry more than six oysters at once unless you have a very large kettle of fat. If more are cooked, they will soak grease and take a long time to brown.

Don't forget that mincemeat is a great deal better to be made a week or ten days before it is to be used. The spices and cider, etc., have thus time to percolate the apple and meat.

Peanut salad is an excellent accompaniment for roast duck. Soak a cupful of peanut meats in olive oil, drain and mix lightly with two cupfuls of finely cut celery and a dozen pitted olives. Serve with mayonnaise dressing on lettuce leaves.

Plea For the Wooden Shoe.

"We have wisely taken to wearing sandals," says a Philadelphia physician. "I hope that before long we will learn the advantage of the wooden shoe, or sabot. Do you know that a great many diseases are due to leather shoes, due to the wearing all day long of tight leather that is often, in bad weather, water soaked? And do you know that by the wearing of wooden shoes, which keep the feet dry and which do not 'draw,' all those diseases might be avoided? I have several pairs of sabots, and so have my wife and children. They cost about 30 cents a pair and keep the feet dry, without cramping them or making them unhealthily tender. I believe that the wisest thing Americans could do would be to take up the sandal and the sabot, discarding altogether the shoe of leather."

Whether or not a man succeeds in life sometimes depends on whether he spurs himself or spares himself.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Unconscious From Croup.

During a sudden and terrible attack of croup our little girl was unconscious from strangulation, says A. L. Spafford, postmaster, Chester, Mich., and a dose of One Minute Cough Cure was administered and repeated often. It reduced the swelling and inflammation, cut the mucus and shortly the child was resting easy and speedily recovered. It cures Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, and all Throat and Lung troubles One Minute Cough Cure lingers in the throat and chest and enables the lungs to contribute pure, health giving oxygen to the blood. Parrish's Drug Store.

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

We will send you a free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

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$3.00 PER DAY PAID FOR MAILING circulars at home. No canvassing or capital required. Work can be done in the evenings. For full particulars address. E. A. SWEGER, July16-1 Lewistown, Pa.

—FOR SALE—At a bargain, the house and lot on South Thomas Street three doors north of M. E. Church now occupied by Chas. McCoy. The house has seven rooms and is in good condition, for further particulars inquire of FREDERIC BLANCHARD Esq.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.
C. M. Parrish

Legal Notices.

NOTICE

The adjourned meeting of the Stockholders of the Nittany Iron Company for the election of officers and other purposes will be held on Friday, January 23, 1903, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the General Office of the Company in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

L. T. MUSSON, Secretary.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the BELLEFONTE ELECTRIC COMPANY, of Bellefonte will be held at the station on FRIDAY, JANUARY 23rd, 1903, at 8 p. m., for the election of directors for the ensuing year and other business.

FRANK McCOY, Pres't.
JAMES HARRIS, Sec'y. dec23-4t

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Honorable J. G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date of the 29th, day of Dec., 1902, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre and to commence on the 4th Monday of January, being the 26th day of January, 1903, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the coroner, justice of the peace, aldermen and constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 26th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 19th day of Dec, in the year of our Lord 1902, and the one hundred and twenty-sixth year of the independence of the United States. CYRUS BRUNGART, Sheriff.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. QUIGLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple court building, Bellefonte, Pa.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.
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JOHN C. MILLER.

EDITORIAL.

GOV. PENNYPACKER'S INAUGURAL

Governor Pennypacker's inaugural address is original and characteristic. It bears the stamp of an honest, rugged and wholesome mind. Even those who question its wisdom at one or two points will not deny that it has an interest and flavor of its own. Lack of ingenuousness is not one of its faults. Most of it is sound and judicious, but there are minor parts which suggest that the Governor is thinking out loud what more practiced men would think in the library.

One of these is his declaration that he will consult with the politicians. Any Governor of sense would do just that thing. He would be a fool if he didn't. When he consults the politicians and appoints Hampton Carson—the worthy successor of the Merediths, the Brewsters and the McCormicks—as Attorney General he shows that he knows how to blend fair consultation with right action, Nevertheless, his statement is a naive announcement and suggests a guileless Governor. It is of much the same character as some of his declarations in the campaign which gave his adversaries their only weapons and left his friends unshaken because of their knowledge of his absolute integrity; rectitude and true independence. The chief objection to it is not that it will excite a smile—for real humor is too precious to be underestimated—but that it is liable to be misunderstood by those who do not know the man.

His observations on the newspapers are of the same order. "The Press" is in full sympathy with what he says of the yellow journalism of the day. The irresponsible, reckless and want on methods of the sensational papers are a reproach to the guild. But the vague, indefinite and impossible suggestions of the Governor as to the remedy are not the reflections of the calm jurists or of the sober statesman who weigh broad influences and forces, but the impulsive and unrestrained outbreak of what is at once righteous indignation and weak sensitiveness. If the Governor had been well advised he would not have thought aloud on these questions.

But when we pass these points the address is altogether commendable. The Governor rightly remonstrates against the evils of over legislation. He urges reapportionment and a reform ballot law. He enforces the duty of greater care and sounder principles in the determination of franchises and the right of eminent domain. What he says for better relations between capital and labor is well considered. His plea for the care of historic shrines and the erection of worthy monuments comes from the ardent historical scholar who has great pride in his native State, and his defense of its ideas and traditions and achievements exemplifies a spirit which has always distinguished the author. When he urges unity and co-operation for the common advancement, he speaks as the true Pennsylvania. He enters upon his administration with every promise of being an upright, conscientious and faithful Governor.—Philadelphia Press.

FIRST VIEW OF WHITE MEN

The Rifle and Burning Glass Frightened the Indians.

It is small wonder that the first view of a white man created terror among the superstitious Indians. A striking instance of this occurred when the Wallawalla Indians first saw Captain Clark of the Lewis and Clark expedition. Thinking to propitiate the savages and allay their fears of the white men, he planned to visit a village of the Wallawallas before the arrival of the rest of his party.

With this end in view, he set out to cross the Columbia river in a canoe, taking three men with him. On the way he shot a crane and a duck, both of which fell near him. He landed before five wigwams placed close to each other, but not a person was visible, and the doors, which were of mat, were closed. Holding his pipe in hand, as an indication of good will, he pushed aside one of the doors and entered the lodge.

Inside were thirty men, women and children huddled together in terror. He went to them, shook each by the hand and said some friendly words, expressing by word and manner his kindly feeling. Their apprehensions were allayed until he took out his burning glass and lighted his pipe by the rays of the sun. Consternation again prevailed, and what might have occurred but for the timely arrival of two chiefs who knew the white men cannot be told.

It seems that the Indians had not seen Captain Clark, but they had seen the white crane which he had shot fall just before his appearance. They had also seen the duck fall at his shot. They connected the fall of the birds with his advent and thought he had fallen from the clouds.

The sound of the rifle, which they had never before heard, they believed was a signal to announce the white man's coming. Small wonder, then, that their hardly allayed fears were again aroused when he brought down fire from heaven by means of his burning glass.—Youth's Companion.

POULTRY POINTERS.

Large roosters with small hens is a very poor combination.

Scalded milk and cooked rice will often stop diarrhea in fowls.

Indigestion, one of the worst diseases among poultry, is often caused by sour, moldy food.

Eggs intended to be hatched in an incubator should never be allowed to become chilled.

In order to have poultry tender and juicy they must be fattened quickly. Two weeks of good feeding are usually sufficient.

Use plenty of lime in the poultry house. It will kill lice, is a good disinfectant, will purify the air, it destroys vermin and prevents gapes.

One of the best ways of feeding oats to poultry is to put them in a tub at night, pour scalding water over them, let them stand until morning and feed them warm.

When the fowls are closely confined or when the ground is covered with snow, they must have bulky food. Cut clover hay well steamed is good, as are also cabbage leaves.

The Chinese Language.

Chinese is an ideographic language. It conveys the idea and not the word for a thing, as the figure 8 represents the idea and not the word. The Chinese have invented more than 40,000 marks for their writing, but it requires only about 3,000 marks for mercantile correspondence, and it is said to be easier to learn them than the words of an ordinary foreign language. Russian is more difficult for Americans than Chinese. It takes much longer to learn the spoken language because of the variety of dialects, but any one can learn enough of the writings to answer ordinary purposes in a few months and have his knowledge perfected by a linguist within about a year. Exact instruction in one of the Chinese languages can only be given by a Chinaman.—Detroit Free Press.

To Bring Him to Terms.

"Yes," said young Mrs. Solo, "Henry and I had some words this morning, and I can't deny that he got the best of it."

"That will never do," returned the experienced neighbor. "You can't afford to start in married life that way."

"I know it," answered the young wife. "I've thought it all over, and when he comes home tonight I'm going to bring him to terms so quick that he'll hardlly know what's happened."

"That's right, my dear. Show some spirit. What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to bring up the subject again and then cry."

No Dispute.

Good stories come from Scotland as well as porridge and bagpipes. The last is quite admirable in its way. A traveler observing an ancient couple arguing and gesticulating in the road, in order to avert bloodshed, asked the cause of the dispute.

"We're no deesputin' at a'," answered the man; "we're baith o' the same mind. I hae got a half crown in ma pooch, an' she thinks she's no gaun to get it, an' I think the same!"—London Globe.

Great Men and Large Families.

A careful study of the circumstances of birth and childhood of what were considered to be the fifty greatest men of modern times disclosed the fact, interesting in comparison, that the average great man was born in a family of six children, not including half brothers or half sisters. It was figured from the data that the chances for greatness in a child are two to one in favor of the older half of the family.

THE COURT OF CUPID

SOME DEFINITIONS OF LOVE, POETIC AND OTHERWISE.

Differing Tones That Blend Into a Harmonious Matrimonial Chord. Diverse Views as to What Constitutes "The Ideal Woman."

Tennyson says in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. With the young men and women of Vigo county consideration of this interesting theme is not confined to one season. It has the right of way at all times and seasons.

Definitions of love were being discussed when a refined woman said the most comprehensive and beautiful definition she had ever seen was written by Amanda Douglas. Here it is:

"Love comes with truth in her heart and constancy in every pulse to sit down an everlasting guest in the hearts of those who truly welcome her. If there are sorrows and storms, she spreads her wings for an ark of shelter; if toil and care, she lightens them with her blessed smile. No room for regrets or jealousies, for both are true in deed and thought; no coldness, for she stands between them and the frosts of time. Year by year they grow into perfect accord, bringing heaven nearer with every dawn.

"Can such love ever fail?"

A jolly girl present said, "Love is a tickling sensation round the heart that cannot be scratched."

A modest, blushing young lady remarked, "It is something indescribable, must be spontaneous, cannot be bought or coaxed into being and when it grows cold cannot be warmed." Still we hear people constantly saying, "I learned to love him."

There is no subject upon which a man or woman, young or middle aged, provided they are not married, will become so animated as "my ideal woman" and "my ideal man."

Usually the tall men and women admire those of medium or diminutive stature; the fat, the lean; the blond, the brunette; the jolly, the sedate. The union of two people with different characteristics, provided they agree on the fundamentals, makes a harmonious whole, the one furnishing the needed complement of the other.

The lawyer prefers the woman averse to arguing. He gets his sufficiency of close reasoning in the courtroom. The garrulous man seeks a good listener. The conceited one admires the modest woman who enjoys burning incense before his altar. The man of few words picks out the woman of bright conversational powers.

It is difficult to surmise from a man's general attributes what is his ideal woman.

I asked a Terre Haute gentleman who has been much in public life and has been thrown with many brilliant women what was his ideal woman. I was surprised to hear him say emphatically not a convention woman or one who goes about delivering speeches and lectures upon a public rostrum. "My ideal woman is one who can hold her own in conversation with other women and men of brains in the parlor, who is self reliant, yet looks to a man and depends upon him; not too good to drink a glass of wine, to tell a good story if the occasion warrants it, yet she must not be carried off her feet. She must be able to work both physically and mentally and be ashamed to follow in the wake of idle women."

A society young man not given to explicit statements has confided this much about his ideal woman. She must be good looking. Perish the thought of sitting opposite an ugly woman at the table one thousand and ninety-five times in a year. His ideal woman must not be bold, still not afraid of athletic sports; must be a good golf and tennis player, ride a horse with confidence, fire a gun, row with a steady stroke. "A superb looking, well proportioned woman in the saddle is a sight for the gods." Anything but a namby pamby woman, one afraid of her shadow, for this young fellow.

There is a proverb that runs thus: "Whistling girls and crowing hens always come to some bad end." At least one Terre Haute gentleman thinks this is an absurd statement. In fact, the ability to whistle well he regards as an essential in his ideal woman. And she must have rich, glossy hair, luminous dark eyes, shapely hands and finger nails, dainty feet, be jolly and companionable, a person to cheer a fellow up when worried and worn out with business. No bookworm or woman's suffrage advocate can be classed as his ideal. A lover of music, not the ultra classic, is an essential for this gentleman's ideal woman.

A bold, dashing youth holds as his ideal a womanly woman, even to timidity, but morally brave, one who will regard him as her oak and clasp her soft tendrils about him for support. This dependence, he avers, will keep him at his best and his ideal refined, sweet, noble, human.—Susan W. Ball in Terre Haute Gazette.

A synonym.

"What? Fifty cents a box for those pills!" cried the customer. "Why, it's robbery."

"I wouldn't say that," returned the druggist coolly.

"No?"

"No. Since pills are under discussion, I'd try to be humorous and call it 'pillage.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Visits, but Doesn't Put Up There.

"My boy Josh writes me that he is stoppin' at the best hotels," remarked Mrs. Corntossel.

"Is he a commercial traveler?"

"No. He's drivin' a transfer wagon."—Washington Star.

OVERPETTED PETS.

Dogs and Cats Spoiled by Appetite For Unnatural Tidbits.

Possibly the dog world might afford a better specimen of a living skeleton than one in the kennel next to the door of a boarding place for animals, but it would take a day's journey to find him.

"What's makes him so thin?" was asked of the attendant.

"He won't eat," was the reply—"that is, he won't eat hospital food. He's been spoiled. Lots of dogs and cats that are brought here have been spoiled. Their owners think it is a sign of high breeding to cultivate an appetite for a peculiar and unnatural diet. They train animals to eat all kinds of food that they would never touch of their own volition. This emaciated fellow has been taught to like fruit. He is particularly fond of pears; but, in case he can't get them, peaches, apples and bananas are a fairly satisfactory substitute. Unfortunately, his present ailment makes a fruit diet extremely dangerous, and since he is deprived of his favorite food he is literally starving himself to death."

The attendant passed on to a neighboring cage and poked his finger sportively into the side of a large gray cat that "meowed" plaintively in response to his cheery "Hello, there, Cæsar!" The cat had such a healthy, wholesome appearance that the visitor inquired what meat he was fed upon. "Humph!" said the attendant. "You've missed it there. He doesn't feed upon meat. He's a vegetarian. He likes onions better than anything else, unless it's melons. A good many cats like melons, and most of them are also partial to raw asparagus. The fact is you might run through a list of all the dishes that find a place on any up to date menu and you will find that some of our patients have acquired a ta for them. This epicurean appetite may denote aristocratic tendencies on the part of my boarders, but I don't approve of it. Most of these acquired tastes are a perversion of the natural animal appetite, and it is likely to prove harmful in the end. The trick is pretty expensive for us fellows th run cat and dog boarding houses, and I'd like to put a stop to it."—New York Times.

APHORISMS.

Liberality consists rather in giving seasonably than much.—Cicero.

Labor is the divine law of our existence; repose is desertion and suicide.—Mazzini.

Unbecoming forwardness oftener proceeds from ignorance than impudence.—Guville.

Kindness is a language the dumb can speak and the deaf can hear and understand.—Bovee.

Every one complains of the badness of his memory, but nobody of his judgment.—Rochefoucauld.

He who has no inclination to learn more will be very apt to think that he knows enough.—Powell.

It is not what he has or even what he does which expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.—Amiel.

Most people would succeed in small things if they were not troubled with great ambitions.—Longfellow.

Justice is the insurance we have on our lives and property, and obedience is the premium we pay for it.—Penn.

Cats of Ancient Egypt.

By some persons the popularity of the cat in Egypt has been attributed to the fact that the animal was valuable in ridding the palaces of rats and mice and also in hunting fowls. There are several paintings in the British

Advantage of Advertising.

"Will you allow me to ask you a question?" interrupted a man in the audience.

"Certainly, sir," said the spellbinder.

"You have been giving us a lot of figures about immigration, increase in wealth and all that," said the man. "Let's see what you know about figures yourself. How do you find the greatest common divisor?"

Slowly and deliberately the orator took a drink of water.

Then he pointed his finger at the questioner, lightning flashed from his eyes, and he replied in a voice that made the gas jets quiver:

"Advertise for it, you ignoramus!"—Chicago Tribune.

He Caught Him.

Slick (to Blossom)—Is this Mr. Bloomer's office?

Blossom—No. His office is across the hall.

Slick (leaving the door open as he walks out)—Thank you, sir.

Blossom—Hi! Come back and close that door. Haven't you any doors in your house?

Slick—Yes, sir, but they all have springs on 'em. Allow me to show you, sir, my patient double back action door spring. It closes without a bang and is warranted to last a lifetime.

Professor Was Noting Things.

"Wasn't it a terrifying experience," asked his friend, "when you lost your foothold and went sliding down the mountain side?"

"It was exciting, but extremely interesting," said the college professor. "I could not help noticing all the way down with what absolute accuracy I was following along the line of least resistance."—Chicago Tribune.

No Better Off.

"Poor Robinson! He couldn't make a living and married a woman with money."

"But isn't he all right now?"

"Hardly. She is so close with it that he has to work harder than ever."—Life.

HAWAIIAN FISHERMEN.

Hands and Teeth Play a Part In Capturing the Octopus.

The native fisherman of Hawaii, while an adept with the hook and line, does not scorn to use his hands to capture his prey when occasion arises. The bonito is the fish most generally caught with hook and line, and as the hook used is of mother of pearl, made from the shell of a mollusk now quite rare, which glistens with an iridescence similar to the shimmer from the scales of the smaller kinds of fish on which the bonito lives, no bait is needed. The barb of these hooks is of bone, and two tufts of hog's bristles attached at right angles to the barbed end keep the inner side up, so that the hook lies flat on the surface of the sea. When a likely fishing ground has been reached, the fisherman, standing up in the canoe, casts out his line violently, so that the hook falls with a slap on the water and attracts the attention of the fish. The line and hook are then drawn rapidly toward the boat, as though it were a spoon, and the bonito, taking the hook to be a small fish, rises to it immediately. It is fortunate for the fisherman that he has to waste no time in baiting his hook, for this method of casting frightens the school, and the fish disappear within ten or fifteen minutes.

An ingenious plan by which very large fish are caught is by planting a long pole on the shore in such a position as to cause it to lean decidedly toward the water. On the top of this a bell is arranged so that it can swing clear of the top of the pole. A block and fall are also attached to the pole close to the top, and a long line, with baited hook at the end, is run through the block and allowed to float out to sea, the land end being tied in a slipknot to the bottom of the pole. As soon as a fish is hooked its struggles cause the bell to ring, whereupon the fisherman runs to the pole, loosens the slipknot and plays the fish until he has drowned it, when it is hauled ashore.

In fishing for octopus the native dives to the bottom and with a stick pokes around in the small holes in which the octopus lives. When he touches one, it seizes the stick and allows him to draw it out of the hole. When he reaches the surface, the native grabs it with his hands and bites into the head, thus killing the animal.

People Who Enjoy Being Miserable.

How can anybody enjoy being miserable?

Men do, and so do women. They surround themselves with an atmosphere of gloom. They hug trouble to their breasts. They make mountains out of molehills, and there are tears and groans when there should be smiles.

Perhaps you have a cynic in your employ. You can pick him out with your eyes shut. He has the blues from Monday morning till Saturday night. He will tell you that he always gets the worst of it from everybody; that his talent isn't recognized; that his genius is wasted; that he isn't getting enough money; that there is no future for him, and a lot of tommyrot like that.

After that comes the brooding stage. Any man who broods over real or fancied wrongs is dangerous. He is not sane, and he is also a mighty poor workman, whether he is making hoe handles or counting money in a bank. He deliberately destroys his own efficiency and chance for success, and all for the perilous and questionable happiness of being miserable.—Cleveland Press.

This Sounds Right.

Sometimes it happens that a severe shock restores health to persons who are suffering from nervous prostration, and this is how the phenomenon is explained in a foreign medical journal:

"Every external stimulus impresses the afferent centripetal fibers, or, rather, excites the molecular waves of change. The latter in turn decompose the unstable molecules of a flexus, and, through the intervention of other fibers, this decomposition, being the source of new molecular movements, gives an impulse to a certain mass of connected flexus.

"The new vibratory modification thus obtained forms a new nervous fluid. A portion of the current flows over the afferent fibers to the contractile muscles of the periphery, while the other portion is propagated by the reverberation of indistinct waves to the most ramified centers of the organic economy, and thus a complete and natural nervous diffusion takes place."

Physicians, of course, understand what this means, but how many laymen can interpret it?

Had No Time.

The Boy's Father—Madam, let me ask if your daughter knows how to run a house—can cook, for example, and nurse the sick, mend clothes and, in fact, is familiar with all the multifarious details of domesticity?

The Girl's Mother—Certainly not, sir! Why, if she had learned all those things, her education would have been neglected.—Judge.

A Change.

"Well," said Noah as he hunted for a dry spot on the top of Ararat, "a lot of people came down to the pier to josh us when we started, but I don't see any of them around to poke fun at our home coming."—Life.

How It Happened.

Judge—How did you come to club this man so severely?

Officer—Well, yer honor, he kept parfictly shtill an' wudn't dodge a single crack Oi made at him.—Judge.

He who gives a trifle meanly is meaner than the trifle.

FLORIDA.

Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The first Jacksonville tour of the season via the Pennsylvania Railroad, allowing two weeks in Florida, leaves New York, Philadelphia, and Washington by special train February 3. Excursion tickets, including railway transportation, pullman accommodations(one berth), and meals enroute in both directions while traveling on the special train, will be sold at the following rates; New York, $50.00; Buffalo, $54.25; Rochester, $54.00; Elmira, 51.45; Erie, $54.85; Williamsport, $50 00; Wilksbarre, $50.35; and at proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, intineraries, and full information apply to ticket agents, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

New Insurance Agency.

To the Public:

I desire hereby to remind my friends, and the public in general, that since my retirement from the clerkship in the County Commissioners' office I have purchased the general Insurance Agency of John C. Miller to which I will give my entire attention.

This agency represents a strong line of Standard Fire Insurance Companies; also Accident Insurance; and is the local office for the "North-Western Mutual Life Insurance Co." which has many large policies in this territory and is recognized as one of the best and cheapest.

When considering the matter of Insurance in any form, you can make your wishes known by addressing me by card, by telephone, or calling personally at my office, 2nd floor Bush Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa., and I will promptly supply you with the necessary information and data.

A portion of your patronage is respectfully solicited.

BOYD A. MUSSER.

The Concert Tuesday Night.

The concert given by the Chicago Glee Club Tuesday night in Petrikin Hall was without question the finest entertainment of the entire course prepared by the W. C. T. U.

Notwithstanding the disagreeable weather the large hall was crowded and the audience were delighted with the entire program.

The personnel of the club is far above the average, every member being an artist in the profession, and the selections rendered were chaste and of a high order, nothing low or commonplace, and the encores were generously responded to.

Miss Norrine Cochrane as reader and elocutionist added greatly to the pleasure of the evening.

Let us have more entertainments of the same character and we can assure the Chicago Glee Club crowded houses every time they come to Bellefonte.

The Republican Primaries.

The Republican primary elections for the nomination of Borough and Ward tickets to be voted for at the coming Spring election will be held next Friday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock. The places for holding the primaries are as follows:

North ward—Public building on Howe street.

South ward—Arbitration Room at the Court House.

West ward—Office of the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

[Signed] F. C. WILLIAMS,
Chairman North Ward.
JOHN HOUSER,
Chairman South Ward.
EARLE C. TUTEN,
Chairman West Ward.

Illustrated Lecture.

Keep in mind the "Illustrated Lecture, Oberammergau Passion Play," in the Court House Tuesday evening, February 6th. It has never been equalled by anything of the kind seen in Bellefonte. Doctor and Mrs. Burnett witnessed the performance of the Passion Play at Oberammergau in 1900 and secured the finest pictures obtainable, while making a careful study of this most remarkable presentation by the pious peasants of Bavaria. It is a rare privilege we are offered to see and hear this magnificently illustrated lecture. All the press notices speak in the highest terms of Doctor and Mrs. Burnett's entertainment.

Admission 25 cents. No reserved seats.

The Star Course.

The 4th entertainment in the Star course is the Chicago Glee Club which will give an entertainment in the Petrikin Hall next Tuesday night. In speaking of them Dr. S. Lander, president of Williamston Female College of Williamston, S. C., says: It is hard to decide which to admire most—their musical skill, their refined and delicate taste, or their genteel home like spirit. "If you don't watch out" they will capture you on first intention and turn you from total strangers into firm friends. I cannot commend them too highly.

TAX COLLECTOR.

We are authorized to announce the name of Edmund Blanchard as a candidate for the office of tax collector of Bellefonte boro subject to the decision of the Republican boro primaries

We are authorized to announce the name of William C. Cassidy as a candidate for the office of Tax Collector of Bellefonte borough, subject to the dicision of the Republican borough primaries.

CORRESPONDENCE

MILLHEIM.

T. N. Raber and F. M. Dunkle, of Lewburg, were in town Monday.

Snow fell to the depth of 8 inches last Sunday and the weather here at this writing is quite cold.

Danny Zeigler, of Centre Hall, is on a few days' visit to his family.

M. C. Gephart and wife, of Bellefoute, were in town over Sunday as the guests of Mrs. Gephart on North street.

B. F. Kister, who is employed on the State College Times, spent Sunday with his family on Penn street.

The high winds drifted the snow in many places in this section.

Harry Schlegel shipped a car load of horses on Wednesday to Washington, D. C.

Guy F. Roust, of Harrisburg, interviewed the trade here this week.

John Stover, of Booneville, transacted business here Monday.

And it is now "Grandpap" F. P. Musser.

J. C. Fuss, of Girard, Pa., and S. Weidenmyer, of Freeburg, registered at the National Wednesday.

William Mauck, of Nittany Valley, bought five head of fat cattle from John M. Reish.

El. Winkleman, of Huston, transacted business here one day this week.

Landlord Reish of the National had business at the county seat Thursday.

Ice houses are being filled with ice from 4 to 8 inches thick.

Miss Mame Miller is off on a visit to Jersey Shore, Williamsport and other places.

The Farmers' Institute held here on Thursday and Friday, was attended by hundreds of people and thoroughly enjoyed. The life of the institute was R. S. Seeds, of Birmingham, who is well booked on all subjects relative to agriculture. He is a forcible and entertaining speaker and is quite a humorist. The Coburn orchestra and the Millheim glee club furnished the music. The other speakers were M. S. Bond, of Danville; James Y. Patton, of New Castle, Prof. George C. Butz, of State College; W. F. Smith, of Penn township, and others.

PORT MATILDA.

Wilson Frountz who has been seriously ill with inflamation of the bowels, is convalescing at this writing.

The week of prayer is being held in the Presbyterian church this week under the leader-ship of Rev. Berger, who is giving some very plain talks.

January, 4th, was a gala day for the U. B. Church, this being the date of the Dedication of the Black Oak Church. It is a neat Chapel 26 by 36 with a 6 foot pulpit recess and a tower 34 feet high and 8 feet square. The cost was $1,500 and $125, was needed on the day of the Dedication, when $123 was received in cash and $5,00 on subscription. This was a great success, and the people who labored and gave of their means to erect such a beautiful house of Worship desearve the highest praise. The services were conducted by Revs. J. T. Ressler and G. A. Spark and the pastor.

Mrs. Jane Cowher, of Philipsburg, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. M. J. Henderson, of near Fowler, who was stricken with paralysis on January 5th, is still in a critical condition, we sincerely hope she may speedily recover.

On Thursday of last week quite a number of friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Thomas Weston at Port Matilda, it being his 77th, birthday. Mrs. Weston had prepared a feast of good things that was enjoyed by all present. Mr. Weston, (or better known as Squire) is enjoying good health, and is always found at his post of duty in the Methodist Church. After spending the day together pleasantly, we took our departure, wishing them many happy days of prosperity and happiness.

PINE GLENN.

Mr. Will Long, of Ohio, was sguest at the home of Robert Askey, over Sunday. Come again Mr. Long, but do not bring such a cold wave.

Mrs. Ralph Hipple returned from a week's visit among friends in Clearfield, on Sunday.

Mr. Shavey and family of Kylertown were pleasant callers at the Daugherty home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Meeker, of Karthaus, drove to Pine Glenn on Sunday.

Mr. Smith, of Snow Shoe, has an attraction of some kind here, at least appearances point that way. If any one wants an explanation ask Jane Askey.

Some of our young people have been attending 'protracted meeting" in Moshannon, conducted by Rev. Gearhart of Clearfield and Rev. Faus of Snow Shoe.

BLANCHARD.

The death of Mr. S. H. Glossner has cast a gloom over our village. Mr. Glossner was one of our general business men who was esteemed and respected. The family have the sympathy of our community.

Miss Ada Bowes, of Lock Haven, is spending a few days this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Bowes.

The Y. M. C. A. of our town have elected their new officers for the year 1903 and the prospects are brighter for this year than they were last.

Miss Ada Swartz, of Lock Haven, is at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Swartz suffering with an attack of grippe.

Mr. Edgar Morrison has rented the property formerly occupied by the late Dr. Rothrock, and expect to move in the near future.

Mr, Irwin DeHass who has been on the sick list, is again seen around town.

Mr. Henry Quigley of Bellefonte attended the funeral of the late S. H. Glossner here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kunes, of York State, are guests at the home of Mr. Kunes sister Mrs. M. J. Egan.

Mr. Jacob Snyder is confined to his home with an attack of asthma.

Mrs. N. J. Spangler has been confined at home the past two weeks with an attack of quinsy.

PHILIPSBURG.

Mr. Hugh Copelin, of Tyrone, was a pleasant caller in town last week.

Several church workers attended a lecture in Clearfield, Saturday night, delivered by Bishop Fowler.

Mrs. Adams, of Portage, returned home last week after a brief visit with friends.

Revival services are in progress in the Methodist Church, and also in the U. B. Church of South Philipsburg, with great success.

Harvey Lingle is home again from a trip to Slago this state.

John Platt is back from a business trip to Philadelphia.

One of the employes at the P. R. R. freight station received very painful injuries on Monday by slipping from a car.

Mr. W. T. Bair our Daily editor was in Tyrone on business Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. Will Stellar, of Pittsburg, paid a visit to his parents.

Miss Flora Poorman, of Runville, is visiting her aunt on Second street.

Web and Herman were to Sandy Ridge Monday night, contemplating the purchase of that brick plant.

UNIONVILLE.

Mrs. Rebecca Fisher is ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Griest of Adams Co., is visiting at the home of her sister. Mrs. Dr. E. A. Russell.

James Stere of Ehrenfeld, was a visitor at the home of his father, J. C. Stere over Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. St. Clair is suffering from an attack of poisoning. She was poisoned a year ago last summer, while pulling some weeds in the Milesburg cemetery, but she got much better, but no doubt the effects have remained in her system.

Don Beard, of Lock Haven, was a visitor at the home of his uncle, Daniel Buck and family last week.

Frank Pratt and wife after attending the funeral of his sister, returned home Saturday evening.

The Free Methodists are holding a revival here.

There was a sled load of Academy pupils took supper at the hotel on Thursday evening. There was a sled load from Port Matilda at the same place on Saturday evening. No doubt they both had very pleasant times.

Mrs. Richards, of Julian, was a visitor last week, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Parsons.

John Brugger, who is in business in Johnstown, was a home visitor over Sunday.

A sled load of Methodist people of this place attended protracted meeting at Milesburg on Friday evening, there was also a sled load went down on Sunday evening.

Grace Smith who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Bullock, at Punxsutawney, came home last week, accompanied by her sister.

Mrs. Mary Peters, of Hecla Park is a visitor among relatives here.

OAK HALL.

Elmer Louder returned home after a very pleasant visit with relatives and friends at Barre Forge and Altoona.

Morris Klinger, who has been working at Reno o, is at home nursing a sore foot.

A sledding party consisting of Geo. W. Kline, Clifford Close, Luther Peters, Elmer Louder, John Bohn, Thermon Trestler, Morris Klinger, W. M. Kern, Harry Williams, Mike Loesh, Annie Loesh, Cora Homan, Gertie and Mary Homan, Edith Corman, Esther Kline, Manard Loneberger, Elsie Peters, Mattie Klinger, Nellie Holter and Jerry Stuart drove up to Geo. Homan's at Pine Hall on Friday evening. After spending a pleasant evening refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake and coffee were served the young people, after which they returned home.

Mrs. Loneberger has an attack of la grippe.

William Fry, of Pine Grove, spent Thursday night with friends here.

Seller's foundry caught fire one day last week. It was quickly put out by the bucket brigade.

Miss Barbara Hoy visited her sister at Lemont Saturday.

—Fatal kidney and bladder troubles can always be prevented by the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. C. M. Parrish.

MILESBURG.

Harry Gingbery, of Lewistown, returned home after a visit to Milesburg.

Hamilton Reed, of Columbus, Ohio, made a visit to Milesburg lately.

John I. Gingher and wife were called to Lock Haven to attend the funeral of their grand-son.

George Grey is 81 years of age, he has 66 grand children and 20 great grand children. He can read the finest print without the aid of glasses.

John Fulton and family, of Philipsburg, arrived home on Monday morning to visit his mother and to attend the funeral of the late Wm. Dyke of Bellefonte.

A party of 16 left on Saturday afternoon for Washington Furnace, returning home Sunday evening.

SMULLTON ITEMS

It may no doubt be a surprise to the readers of this paper to see items of the above mentioned town, but all items of interest shall be written in the future.

Mr. Edwin Harry has again left this place for the west; after attending his brother Homer's funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Greninger attended his fathers funeral on Thursday, and his aunts funeral on Saturday. Which were both held at Sugar Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stover have again returned to their home at Salona, after attending Homer Harry's funeral, which took place Jan. 12.

Mr. Adam Winters of Woodward has been visiting his sister and brothers of this place.

It seems as though the unity among the people had disappeared since the Union Meeting has been closed and the revival meeting has begun in Rebersburg.

Chas. Drumer, Lizzie Crouse, and Mrs. Jacob Walizer are on the sick list at present.

Mr. Levi Strayer died on Saturday afternoon and was buried on Wednesday.

HOW TIME IS MADE.

Uncle Sam Regulates His Clocks by One of the Fixed Stars.

Strange as it may seem, Uncle Sam does not make use of the sun for reckoning time, but he turns his attention to some of the regular steady going stars, or "fixed stars," as they are called. Every clear night an astronomer with a big telescope looks at certain of these stars and makes his calculations, from which he can tell just when the sun would cross the seventy-fifth meridian. One of the great clocks in the observatory is called the transmitter, because it transmits or sends out the signal that keeps standard time. This clock is set and regulated by the star time, and then every day at three minutes and fifteen seconds before 12 a switch is turned on, and the beats of the pendulum of this clock are sent by electricity over the wires to the telegraph offices in Washington and New York. When the telegraph operators hear this sound on their instruments, they know that the noon signal is about to be sent out, and they at once begin to connect the telegraph wires with other towns and cities until in a minute or two the "tick, tick" of the clock at Washington is heard in hundreds of telegraph offices. The beats stop at ten seconds before 12, as a notice that the next "tick" will be the noon signal and so as to give the operators time to connect their wires with the standard time balls and clocks. There are time balls in a great many cities—usually on top of some prominent building, where they can easily be seen. The one at Washington is on the roof of the state, war and navy department building, at the top of a high pole, ready to drop the instant the signal comes over the wire. In the government offices at Washington and in many places in other cities there are large clocks connected with the observatory by electricity. These are so arranged that when the 12 o'clock signal is flashed over the wires the hands of each one of these clocks spring to 12, no matter what time the clock may show. In this way hundreds of clocks are set to the correct time each day.

Well, the moment the sun is supposed to cross the seventy-fifth meridian the telegraph instruments give a single tick, the time balls drop, the clocks begin to strike and everybody in the District knows it is 12 o'clock.—St. Nicholas.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

People get to like a soul, but a satisfactory hat makes an impression at first sight.—John Oliver Hobbes in "The Soul Hunters."

Human confidences must be mutual. It is only to God that man can continue telling, telling, telling and never getting a word in return.—Henry Seton Merriman in "The Vultures."

It is a fundamental law of a happy and useful life that we must keep sweet, for bitterness perverts the judgment and corrodes the heart.—Charles Frederic Goss in "The Loom of Life."

Fortunately, emotions primitively barbarous are not indicated by external labels or walks in the street would be fraught with strange discoveries.—Anthony Hope in "The Intrusions of Peggy."

There is no corrosive like wounded egotism. It eats into the moral nature, corrupting its victim, destroying all sense of proportion and blinding him to everything save his own passionate longing for reprisal.—James Creelman in "Eagle Blood."

Wasp's Method of Attack.

Belt in his "Naturalist In Nicaragua" draws attention to the methods of attack used by different species of wasps. One, accustomed to animals and not to man, takes care to crawl down the outstanding hairs to the skin before inserting its sting, while others which live in the midst of human dwellings fly straight at a man's face. The first species, true to inherited instinct, when it attacks unfamiliar human beings attaches itself to their hair or their beards. But there must have been a time when the second species discovered that the face was the vulnerable part, and the discovery was the outcome of the action of brain.

A COPY OF THE KORAN.

How a Foreigner Must Go About Purchasing It In Stamboul.

In Stamboul there are several bookstores the proprietors of which are either Persians, Arabians, Abyssinians or Turks. Not in the frequented streets are these stores, but in dark and narrow alleys. The books in them comprise various editions of the Koran, translated into all the languages of the orient; theological and historical treatises on the Koran in the Turkish, Persian and Arabic tongues, annals which clearly prove that all the sultans of the Ottoman dynasty were prodigies of genius and sanctity; marvelous fairy tales and stories of adventure, which are more or less fantastic and the sole object of which is to prove that no one should be considered honest, intelligent or happy unless he is a Turkish Mussulman, unless he venerates the sultan, unless he lives in Stamboul all his life without ever quitting it even for a day and unless he regards as utterly fabulous all that he hears about Europe.

A Mussulman is forbidden to sell a copy of the Koran, and therefore a foreigner who desires to purchase the sacred book must proceed as follows: Go into the bookstore, having on your face as pious an expression as possible, and say to the proprietor:

"I shall consider myself eternally indebted to you if you will present me with a copy of the Koran."

"As I am a devout believer," the proprietor will answer, "I think it my duty to assist any unbeliever who desires to instruct himself in our law. Moreover, you seem to be a serious man, and I am convinced that it is not vain curiosity which prompts you to obtain a copy of the Koran, but a sincere desire to study our religion. Therefore I am willing to make you a present of this copy, though I value it highly, for I paid a good price for it."

You will then put the book in your pocket, and a minute or two later the proprietor will say, "I shall consider myself eternally your debtor if you will make me a present of ——," naming a certain sum. If you think the price too high, you may bargain with him, but you must take care not to make the slightest allusion to the copy of the Koran in your pocket, for in disposing of it the proprietor has clearly broken the law, and it would not be good policy for you to remind him of that fact.

EARLY MILLIONAIRES.

Apicius expended in gluttony $2,000,000.

Esopis paid for a single dish $400,000.

Caligula spent for one supper $400,000.

Heliogabalus spent for one meal $100,000.

Lucullus usually paid $100,000 for a repast.

The philosopher Seneca had a fortune of $12,500,000.

Lentulus, the soothsayer, had a fortune of $16,500,000.

The sum of $2,000,000 was paid for the house of Antony.

Cæsar before he entered upon any office owed nearly $11,000,000.

Tiberius at his death left $118,125,000, which Caligula spent in less than ten months.

Crœsus possessed in landed property a fortune equal to $8,000,000, besides a large sum of money, slaves and furniture.

Antony owed $1,500,000 at the ides of March, paid it before the calends of April and squandered $73,500,000 of the public money.

WHAT IS A "COLD?"

The Word That Covers a Multitude of Ills Expounded.

Professor Lohnberg, in the Vienna Clinical Review, on an essay on cold in the head, says that the "ordinary cold is no individual complaint, but only a collective name for a large number of different complaints."

He continues, "The attempt to discover a universal remedy against a cold is just as absurd as to search for a generally efficacious remedy for headache." The particular complaint of which the cold is the symptom can only be ascertained by "careful examination of the nasal cavities and neighboring parts." Hence sufferers should be circumspect in the use of remedies.

The professor says only that which is true, but of which the mass of mankind is ignorant. Colds are of innumerable varieties, but the most common one is that which is persistently misunderstood. It is attributed to anything but the right cause, which is a microbe.

All its symptoms are those of a highly infectious fever, and the public instead of blaming the microbe of infection and striving to kill it will persist in denouncing drafts, wet feet, low temperature, etc.

They exclude air, the enemy of the microbe, from their rooms; they supply a temperature in which it can multiply, and, having become thoroughly inoculated by breathing the germ laden atmosphere, they find that a cold current of air causes them to shiver. The shivering of the ordinary mind decides the question of causation.

It is significant of every fever that it begins with shivering, and a cold is no exception.

Cold, wet feet, drafts, etc., are at most only accessories. By putting a greater strain on the animal economy they decrease its resistance to microbial infection.

I wonder why it is we are not all kinder than we are. How easily it is done! How instantaneously it acts! How infallibly it is remembered!—Drummond.

WOMEN AS FARMERS.

An Occupation at Which They Generally Succeed.

According to Mrs. Virginia C. Meredith, professor of home economics in the Minnesota School of Agriculture, farming is a pursuit in which women may achieve a pronounced success for the reason that nature has fitted them for it.

"The work is ideal, and, contrary to the opinion of the uninitiated majority, eminently feminine," says Mrs. Meredith. "Why feminine? Because farming means infinite detail, and every woman, however unintelligent otherwise, possesses a genius for detail. Then it gives her a home, a thing almost impossible to secure in the very start—at least in most fields of feminine labor—and, most important of all, she meets not with opposition, but with chivalrous co-operation from the men in the business. Sir Charles Dudley, an eminent Englishman, writing of the Americans, says that the distinguishing thing about the farmers is their respect for women. We women who have made farming our business can gladly vouch for that.

"Another idea, now nearly exploded, however, is that a woman would find it difficult, if not impossible, to get men to work for her. For my part, I, who am both housekeeper and farmer, could sooner and more easily hire twenty farm hands than one servant girl. I think this due partly to the fact that men who work on farms know that they receive better treatment, as a rule, when in the employ of women.

"As regards the profits in the business, both my friends and myself can testify that farming pays. For instance, on thirty-three head of Shorthorn cattle which I sold last fall I made an average of $476. Other women I know are doing just as well. Some of them are married women, who, having inherited farms, are running them successfully and without any aid from their husbands either. Miss Gertrude Norrish of Hastings, Minn., a cultivated and highly educated woman whom I know, is making a brilliant success as a farmer. Other young women are running farms in partnership with their fathers and do their advertising under the heading of Mr. and Miss Blank."—Chicago Chronicle.

Cozy Barrel Seat.

A very quaint chair can be cheaply contrived from an ordinary barrel. Choose a strong one and cut it in the shape shown in the design, nailing some pieces of wood firmly in to form the seat. Four casters are fixed to the bottom, and the whole is then well

A QUAINT CHAIR.

sandpapered to a uniform smoothness and stained brown or green and varnished. Strips of sheet brass or copper are placed bandlike (see sketch) and copper or brass headed picture nails studded at intervals in the wood. A well padded cushion of green art serge gives the finishing touch to this useful piece of furniture.

FOUNDED ON A ROCK.

The Pueblo of the Acoma Indians in New Mexico.

A traveler from New Mexico was telling the other night of the wonders of that country.

"You have all heard the advice about building on a rock, I suppose," said he. "Well, to see that injunction carried out to the letter you should visit the Acoma Indians. Their pueblo is built on a mesa rising 300 feet from a comparatively level stretch.

"They tell a funny story about how they came to land on the top of such a huge rock. It seems that they were formerly located on another rock, and one day when they were all out working along came a great rainstorm and wiped off the map the only path leading up to their rock city. Well, there was nothing for it but to hunt up another rock, and they took a life lease of their present location.

"It's a picturesque place when one gets up there. The houses are built of adobe, and one has to get out of doors to get upstairs. You see, they have a ladder up which they climb to get into the second story.

"They have ways of their own of cooking. They grind their flour in a trough with stones. They grind the wheat as a woman washes clothes and spread it to dry on an old shawl. That part of it may look simple, but I tell you it takes some skill to spread a thin batter over a redhot soapstone as they do when baking. When it is done, they take hold of one corner and lift it off as one would a porous plaster.

"But those people are past masters in the art of making pottery. They have been at it for years and turn out some beautifully colored water jars, bowls and such things. Altogether they are a picturesque people, and a visit to them is well worth the climb up to their rocky home if one happens to be in that part of the country."—New York Tribune.

Great Things in Store for Bellefonte.

M. B. Garman and George Beezer shipped three valuable horses Tuesday to Madison Square Garden New York to be sold they comprised Pt. McCoy, Governor Boyd and Howard O, every one of them bossting of a pedigree running clear back to Noah's time and with records that would make John Gilpins famous steed turn green with envy. Our figures may be a little confused but we think it was Gov. Boyd that passed under the pole in 1-15 at the last county fair with Pt. McCoy and Howard O, following about 5 seconds ahead.

Now it is the intention of Messrs. Garman and Beezer to sell these valuable horses from purely philanthropic motive, both gentlemen are public spirited and progressive citizens, and have informed the writer that everything they realize above $15,000, will be devoted to some object for the benefit of Bellefonte. Mr. Garman favors building, and thoroughly equipping a new hospital, but Mr. Beezer is rather inclined to applying the money in erecting the proposed Memorial hall, and at the same time make a handsome contribution to the soldiers monument.

If we might be allowed, would suggest that they devote a small sum to having cushions placed at various points along High street during the winter, our citizens would fall much easier and fewer necks and legs would be broken.

But all the same Bellefonte will receive great benefit through the generosity of these liberal minded men.

Analysis of Our Drinking Water.

DR. J. L. SEIBERT, Committee Board of Health, Bellefonte, Pa.:

Dear Doctor—The sample of water received from you Dec. 15, 1902, shows the following analysis:

Total Solids	174.0	parts per million.
Chlorine	7.0	" " "
Nitrogen as Nitrates	1.0	" " "
Nitrogen as Nitrites	0.0	" " "
Free Ammonia	0.038	" " "
Albuminoid Ammonia	0.021	" " "
Required Oxygen	0.0	" " "
Hardness Total as Calcium Carbonate	129.8	" " "
Hardness Temporary as Calcium Carbonate	48.23	" " "
Aerobic bacteria	375.	per cub centim'r
Anaerobic bacteria	0.	" " "
Colon bacilli and 100. C. C.	0.	" " "

You will probably find a slight increase in chlorine, if the last analysis was not made in cold weather. You will also notice the free ammonia is higher than the albuminoid. This is always considered suspicious, when the figures are high; but in this case both figures are below the standard limits of purity, so we cannot consider this a bad sign.

In the bacteriological examination you will notice 375 bacteria per cubic centimeter, all of two species; both are saprophytes. This examination indicates exceptional purity.

In all, the examination shows the water to be free from contamination.

Respectfully yours,

F. E WEDDIGEN.

Dec. 27, 1902.

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register A. G. Archey:

Thomas Stonebraker ..... Rush Twp.
Daisy Strange ..... "

John M. Strunk ..... Bellefonte
Cecelia Johnson ..... "

Harry H. Peters ..... Milesburg
Josephine V. Crain ..... "

Reuben H. Albright ..... Philipsburg
Helen Poorman ..... "

Rev. R. Crittenden ..... Bellefonte
Mrs. Emily A. VanBilliard ..... "

C. Asher Stahl ..... Centre Hall
Anna Maybelle Smith ..... Potter Mills

Tommaso Carbonette ..... Bellefonte
Anna Antidorme ..... "

John Sisko ..... Clarence
Mydella Almorsi ..... "

Harry E. Butter ..... Howard
Estella Lucas ..... "

The Famous Troubadours.

One of the most beautiful stage effects is the Double Sextette singing "Tell Me Dusky Maiden." The Jungle Dance, "Loo, Loo, oo, Loo, Loo." Praise of more than the ordinary sort is due to Miss Emma A. Baynard the dashing prima donna, as "Lady Winter Bottom." The specialty features of this company are very fine. They will appear at Garman's opera house, Saturday evening, January 24.

Children Poisoned.

Many children are poisoned and made nervous and weak, if not killed outright, by mothers giving them cough syrups containing opiates. Foley's Honey and Tar is a safe and certain remedy for coughs, croup and lung trouble, and is the only prominent cough medicine that contains no opiates or other poisons. C. M. Parrish.

BELLEFONTE MARKET QUOTATIONS.

PRODUCE:

These prices are paid by C. O. Shuey for produce—

Eggs, per doz.	28
Laid, " lb.	12½
Tallow, " "	3
Butter, " "	25
Apples, per bus.	30 & 40
Potatoes, per bu.	50
Side, " lb.	8
Shoulder, " "	10
Ham " "	15

GRAIN:

These prices are paid by C. T. Gerberich & Son for grain—

Wheat, old	70
" new	70
Oats new	
Barley	50
Rye	56

WHY?

Why don't the churches weed out the hypocrites?

Why does a lawyer always want his license fee in advance?

Why don't the newspaper fraternity organize against dead beats?

Why don't wage earners place a small part of their earnings in a savings fund?

Why don't the women encourage their husbands in keeping their New Year's resolutions?

Why does a barber put brilliantine on one man's mustache and bay rum upon another?

Why have butchers to have scales so that the customer can see the weight of meat purchased?

Why don't the man who is kept by his wife muster ambition enough to clean her side walks?

Why does a subscriber never think of stopping his paper until a bill is sent him for subscription?

Why do some people wait until the coldest day before they have the steam cut off to place an additional radiator?

Why don't honest men pay bills sent them by mail with the same promptness they do when a collector is sent to their place of business?

Why does the man whose conduct would not stand the light of day speak in disrespectful terms of the newspaper which protects him from shame and ruin?

An Interesting Interview With the Electrical Wizard Edison.

Inventor Thomas A. Edison, asked to tell what he considers the scientific problem of the new year, answered promptly.

"Fighting bacteria, getting electricity direct from coal and power from the elements and applying to manufacture the many uses of electricity."

Mr. Edison declared his intention of giving up practical invention for two years and devoting the time to delving into various problems without being burdened by the work of producing commercial commodities.

"My new year offering to science," said the wizard, "is my storage battery, on which I have worked four years. It will be put on the market this month. It solves the traction problem. Its introduction means that the horse will have to go.

"We are only in the infancy of electricity. Its possibilities no man can dream any more than a man fifty years ago could have foretold what we have to-day. Little discoveries like the Roentgen and the Becquerel rays and similar things will lead to great things—what cannot be told just now."

Y. M. C. A. Anniversary.

Plans for the Anniversary of the Young Men's Christian Association, which will be held January, 25th, are about completed. The Anniversary service will be held at 7.30 p. m. in the M. E. church The address will be made by Mr. G. N. Bierce of Dayton, Ohio, on "Opportunities a Young Men's Christian Association Affords a Community." Mr. Bierce will also address a meeting for men at 3.30 p. m. in the Petrikin Hall, on "The Great Discovery." A male quartette anb instrumental music will add to the attractiveness of this meeting. There will also be special music at the Anniversary service. Mr. Bierce is a business man of Dayton, being vice-president and treasurer of the Dayton Motor Vehicle Company, and has been for years a director of the Dayton association which stands among the foremost associations of the world. He is a man with a message of helpfulness and presents it in a most interesting manner and everyone should hear him.

A Handsome Monument.

Mr. M. R. Johnston has just completed the erection of a monument in the Union cemetery over the graves of the Milliken family.

It is an imposing, and handsome monument made of "Barre" granite and weighs twelve tons. It was made at Barre, Vermont; from plans prepared by Mr. Johnston, it is finely proportioned in every way and a beautiful work of art.

The base is 8 feet by 5 feet 3 inches, the die is 6 feet 2 inches by 3 feet 5 inches, the cap is 5 feet 7 inches by 3 feet 10 inches, the height is 5 feet.

The name Milliken appears on the base in large, raised letters, and on the 'die" are inscribed the names of the mother Mrs. Nancy Reed, Marion Milliken and James Milliken, giving date of birth and death of each.

It is a great ornament to the cemetery and a fitting mark for the last resting place of our former prominent citizens.

One Hundred Dollars a Box.

is the value H. A. Tisdale, Summerton, S. C., places on DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He says: "I had the piles for 20 years. I tried many doctors and medicines, but all failed except DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cured me" It is a combination of the healing properties of Witch Hazel with antiseptics and emollients; relieves and permanently cures blind, bleeding itching and protruding piles, sores, cuts, bruises eczema, salt rheum and all skin diseases. Parrish's Drug Store.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Salt is excellent in removing dirt from marble top furniture.

A bedroom should never be damp, and a saucer of slaked lime in it will prevent this annoyance.

To clean gutta percha rub it with a mixture of soap and powdered charcoal and polish it with a dry cloth.

The smell of fresh paint can be removed by leaving in the room all night a pail of water containing several sliced onions.

Linen shades will look almost new when cleaned by stretching them on a table and rubbing them with powdered bath brick, applied with a piece of flannel.

The newest and prettiest tea trays are oblong, with brass or wooden handles and a glass bottom which may be removed to admit a piece of burnt leather or rich fabric, racing print or other decoration.

Glass is being used in the manufacture of bathtubs. The glass is about three inches thick and annealed to make the tub durable. The effect is clean and beautiful. The idea is a German one and is rapidly gaining favor in this country.

Natural Grace.

Every woman wants to be graceful. Awkwardness is beauty's greatest foe, and, although its possessor may have a pretty face, still she is placed at a decided disadvantage. Her lack of ease is painfully apparent, giving her personality an incompleteness that is far from pleasing. A great French writer once said, "Grace is more beautiful than beauty." Beauty is something that is purely physical, while grace is a combination of the qualities of tact, amiability, common sense and refinement, all producing a charming impression, says Julia Teresa Butler in the Pittsburg Observer. The principal quality of grace is good taste. The conversation of the woman with the truly cultivated mind will be naturally easy and pleasing, for she will avoid incongruities of speech. The manner and actions will reveal simplicity and good breeding, and her attire will always be in accordance with her surroundings.

The Medicine Closet.

The bathroom closet is usually crowded with bottles and packages, but it does not often have exactly the assortment of medicines and appliances called for in emergencies. Clear out the old stuff, half emptied bottles, etc., once in awhile and see that there are always on hand the simple remedies most often needed in the family. Ammonia, witch hazel, sweet oil and limewater should be there and a 1 per cent solution of carbolic acid with which to bathe wounds and scratches. If a cut is first bathed in carbolic and then painted with collodion, there will be little bleeding. The sweet oil and limewater which the druggist will mix in exactly the right proportions is the best of remedies for a burn. Add to these a ten cent box of absorbent cotton, a roll of antiseptic bandages and a hot water bag, and the closet will be ready for ordinary accidents.

Hygiene.

Drinking much at mealtimes retards digestion of solids. A little good soup before a meal is as good as a tonic to impart vigor to digestion. One ladleful is enough. A small cup of coffee at the end of the meal is better than taking a mouthful of hot fluid after every bite. Coffee acts on the intestines and heart. Tea stimulates the brain and kidneys. It is more often adulterated than coffee and is often astringent from being steeped too long. "Boiled tea is poison" is a very good sentence to keep constantly in mind if you are fond of tea yourself or are making it for others. An astringent delays digestion. Green tea is very astringent.

Marriage as a Profession.

Marriage for a girl is undoubtedly a profession, and a profession which requires an education. She must recognize how much depends upon her health and the health of those committed to her care; how much depends on her being a careful manageress of her household and of the money put into her hands for use for the welfare of others. Above all, she should be taught that wives and mothers are made, not born, and no girl should attempt to marry without having received some instruction in the science of housekeeping and of making money go as far as it possibly can.

Attractive Kitchens.

A well known woman, who makes the distinction between homekeeping and housekeeping, calls the kitchen the heart of the home and insists that after its simple fashion it should be as attractive as any other room. In this day of cheap wall papers she suggests frequent papering three or four times yearly, greatly preferring the bright variety and cleanliness thus secured to any advantages resulting from the use of paint, which is more expensive to renew and more laborious to keep clean.

Penalty of Laziness.

Head of Department—What's this lying on my desk? The last dunning letter received from my tailor, duly initialed by all my clerks! Oh, dear, what have I done? Actually sent it round to be duly noted without taking the trouble to look at it!—Fliegende Blatter.

A Scientific Discovery.

Kodol does for the stomach that which loaded Kodol supplies the natural juices of digestion and does the work of the stomach, relaxing the nervous tension while the inflamed muscles of that organ are allowed to rest and heal. Kodol digests what you eat and enables the stomach and digestive organs to transform all food into rich, red blood C. M. Parrish

Food For the Aged.

Food for the aged, according to a prominent English authority, should consist in the main of fruits and vegetables, as the acids dissolve out the lime salts from the tissues and so prevent too early stiffness of the joints and other parts. Tea and coffee are best avoided, as they cause paralysis or want of proper control over the limbs. Pork, veal, cheese and much flesh food must be avoided, as a heavy meal of any of these foods is liable to induce a stroke of apoplexy. All food should be simple, plainly cooked and taken in great moderation, lest the digestive organs be overtaxed. Breakfast may consist of porridge and milk, whole wheat bread and milk or whole wheat bread and fruit and a cup of cocoa or milk. Dinners may consist of vegetable soup and bread, macaroni, vegetables and some simple plainly cooked nonflesh dish; for dessert, stewed fruit and bread or plain rice, sago, tapioca or macaroni pudding. If flesh or fish is eaten, it should be of the most digestible kinds, as lean beef or mutton or boiled or baked white meated fish, and then in moderation. Supper may consist of whole wheat bread and fruit or boiled onions, celery or beet root and a cup of cocoa or milk and water. Food should not be taken for at least three hours before going to bed.

Effecting a Settlement.

"On one occasion," remarked a well known Methodist minister who had been a circuit rider in the mountains of North Carolina, "a man from a neighboring county swooped down on our side and carried off the wife and mule of one of my church members. There was an immediate agitation, and in the midst of it I arrived. A consultation was held, and it was decided that I should go as peacemaker and ambassador and effect a settlement. Just before I started the bereaved husband called me to one side for private conference.

"'I reckon, parson,' he said, 'that you oughter to know my feelin's in this thing.'

"'Of course—certainly,' I assented.

"'Well, I tell you what you do. Don't be brash about it ner-tocety, for I'm a man uv peace, but ef he'll give you $47 in money for the mule you needn't ter say a doggone word about the ole woman.'"

Strikes Are Old.

Strikes, now so prevalent, says the London Chronicle, are commonly thought to be a nineteenth century production, but it is only the name, said to be of American origin, that is modern. Their power as wage raisers was tried at least as far back as the sixteenth century, for in the "Calendar of State Papers" is a letter from Sir William Fitz William to Mr. Secretary Cromwell containing the statement that "the workmen at Dover refused to work except for sixpence a day. Two of the ringleaders had been some time of the black guard in the king's kitchen."

No moral imputation was conveyed in calling them black guards. All that was implied was that they formerly guarded the pots, pans and other utensils of the king. It was a much later generation that turned the term to purposes of abuse.

How Not to Grow Old.

The Spanish wit and philosopher, Quevedo, who in his time gained a reputation for knowing everything, was asked if he knew of a means whereby a person could avoid growing old. "Most certainly," said he. "I know of certain rules which will surely prevent your growing old."

"What are they?"

"Keep in the sun in summer and in the wet in winter. That is one rule. Never give yourself rest. That is another. Fret at everything that happens. That is another. And then if you take care always to eat meat cold and drink plenty of cold water when you are hot you may be perfectly sure that you will never grow old!"

A Cup of Coffee.

An ideal cup of coffee can, it is said, be made only in one way. The coffee must be of the best quality and must be roasted, ground immediately and used as quickly as possible. Connoisseurs in coffee assure us that it is out of the question to make this beverage absolutely perfect out of factory roasted coffee that has been allowed to stand in the open air any number of hours. In addition one might say that such a thing as a cup of good coffee from that which is purchased ready ground is quite an impossibility. The fine aroma of the berry evaporates in a very short time.

A Strange Calculation.

Taking the length of the permanent railways on the surface of the globe at nearly 60,000 geographical miles, with a daily average of ten trains, it is estimated that the total loss suffered by wear and tear each day by the metallic rails of the earth is about 600 tons. The 600 tons are lost in the form of a fine powder and are carried back to the earth in the shape of soluble iron salts.

No Great Improvement.

Agent—This reaper and binder will do the work of five hired men.

Farmer Jones—Huh! I kin do more'n that myself, b'gosh!—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The crowned heads of every nation,
The rich men, poor men and misers
All join in paying tribute to
DeWitt's Little Early Risers.

H. Williams, San Antonio, Tex., writes Little Early Riser Pills are the best I ever used in my family. I unhesitatingly recommend them to everybody. They cure Constipation, Billiousness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, malaria and all other liver troubles. Parrish's Drug Store.

SMILE AS YOU GO.

Everybody Loves the Man With a Shining Countenance.

Brighter than the most brilliant of gems, electrifying with a radiance that does not dazzle so much as it calls forth a reflection of brightness, is the shining countenance.

The soul of each man is a sun of infinite energy and glorious light. But how few allow themselves to shine! How few faces are lit up with their possible divine life!

Take your thoughts away from the swamps of fear and evil, center them on the ideals of faith and love, on good intentions for others, and your countenance is at once illuminated.

Look in a mirror, and you shall see that my words are true. Absolve yourself of all troubles, be peaceful, be still, cease all your repining; then your countenance will shine.

That such an instantaneous physical change can take place by a change of thought suggests what power there is in a renewed habit of thought, a habit created by repeated conscious reposeful efforts of calm, concentrated thinking in line with the ideal.

Not only is the countenance changed by a bright thought, but the whole body. The atoms are so many vortices of ether, and the central force of each is the mind.

A shining countenance is a smiling countenance. Look on life rightly, and you cannot but be pleased. Then you will smile, you will laugh with joy, because of life's possibilities.

You have perhaps desired to reach greater heights of power. You will reach them easier if you will but smile as you go.

There is every reason why the heart should be glad, and your love for others will show this so. This is the sunshine that expresses itself in your countenance. The mere fact of loving drives away fear and darkness. All false conceptions of duty, the conclusions of a biased reasoning, vanish at the appearance of love.

Every one loves the sunshiny days, and every one loves the man whose soul or individual sun shines through his face.

Such a man will be trusted wherever he is. He is an interpreter of life; he will intuitively grasp the meaning of things; he will be welcomed everywhere; he will recognize all and he will be recognized by all; he will be received as the Son of Man, a true exemplar of his race, a leader in the evolution of humanity; he will be an encouragement and an incentive to all.

A shining countenance is first of all an immediate phenomenon expressive of the proof of right thinking, and the same source of this illustration contains the potency of completely changing character, body, surroundings, of influencing the person, the community, the race, of issuing forth from its infinite, solar center great stream of life, giving out more vigor, raising the whole realm of existence to the higher plane. —Fred Burry.

Too Generous.

"What was the trouble between Arabella and her young man that they gave up the idea of marrying?" asked a former resident of Bushby.

"Arabella was always techy," said the young lady's aunt, with impersonal calmness, "and that was the trouble—that and her being so literal. It's a terrible resky combination o' qualities.

"They kept having hitches all along, but come Christmas time Albert asked her right up and down what she wanted, for fear of making the wrong choice, and she said, 'You can give me enough candy to fill my slipper,' looking at him real coy.

"Well, her feet aren't as small as some, but that wasn't his idea. 'Twas because he's generous and not literal. He sent her a five pound box, poor, deluded critter, and she up and broke the engagement, and his little sister ate the candy and enjoyed it, by what I hear."—Youth's Companion.

Exonerated.

Three-year-old Jack had pulled a large bunch of nasturtiums in his grandmother's yard, though strictly forbidden to touch the flowers. A court martial was held, with grandma as judge advocate.

"Jack," she said, "who pulled grandma's flowers?"

With a sad countenance the beautiful little fellow replied, "Kathleen" (his elder sister).

Then the grandfather, a rather stern old gentleman and a great stickler for truth, spoke up.

"Jack, be a man and say, 'I did it!'"

With a beaming expression of relief Jack cried out, "Oh, yes; grandpa did it!"—Judge.

The Royal "We."

There has been a tendency of late years on the part of royal personages to discontinue the use of we and substitute I. Before the reign of Richard I. "I" (Ego) was always used. Richard being the first sovereign in Europe to use the royal "we" (Nos). What gave rise to the change is a moot point. Richard I. was the first king to seal with a seal of arms which bore two lions, and it has been suggested that the lions were typical of the royal "we" and occasioned its use.—London Chronicle.

The Need of Modish Soda Mint.

Under ordinary social and gastronomic conditions there is probably a great deal more heartburn than heartburnings.—Indianapolis News.

Advise an old man to marry a woman young enough to be his daughter, and he may ask if you take him for a fool, but he will not be offended.—Atchison Globe.

There have been times when the wild beasts have been more merciful than human beings, and spared the woman cast to them in the arena. It is astonishing how little sympathy women have for women. In the home the mistress sees the maid with the signs of suffering she recognizes so well, but she does not lighten the sick girl's load by a touch of her finger. In the store the forewoman sees the pallor and exhaustion which mark womanly weakness, but allows nothing for them. It is work or quit.

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well, by curing the womanly diseases which undermine the health and sap the strength. "Favorite Prescription" establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

"When I first commenced using Dr. Pierce's medicines," writes Mrs. George A. Strong, of Ganseyoort, Saratoga Co., N. Y. "I was suffering from female weakness, a disagreeable drain, bearing-down pains, weak and tired feeling all the time. I dragged around in that way for two years, then I began taking your medicine. After taking the first bottle I began to feel better. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, two of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' one vial of the 'Pleasant Pellets,' also used one bottle of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Now I feel like a new person. I can't thank you enough for your kind advice and the good your medicine has done me."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the most desirable laxative for delicate women.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
For Piles. Burns, Sores.
C. M. Parrish

Letters from Women

Cured by the use of Kodol are received daily. Their troubles nearly all begin with indigestion or other stomach disorder.

If the food you eat fails to give strength to your body, it is because the juices secreted by the stomach and digestive organs are inadequate to transform the nutrient properties of the food into blood. That is indigestion. The system is deprived of the amount of nourishment required to keep up the strength, and the result is that one or more of the delicate organs gradually grows weak, and then weaker, until finally it is diseased. Here a great mistake is made. That of treating the diseased organ. The best doctors in the land make this very mistake. Why should they? It is so easy to see that the trouble is not there.

Kodol Cures

This famous remedy puts the stomach and digestive organs in a healthy condition so that rich, red blood is sent coursing through the veins and arteries of every muscle, tissue and fiber throughout every organ of the entire body, and by Nature's law of health, full strength and vigor is soon restored to each.

Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach disorders.

I have taken Kodol for nearly two months after each meal and it is the only remedy that gave relief from the terrible pains I endured. After a time I would take it but once a day, and now, while I keep a bottle handy I seldom need it, as it has cured me. MRS. J. W. COOLBAUGH, Milo Center, N. Y.

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO

PARRISH'S DRUG STORE

—The Pocket Cook stove for the sick room 35 cents at W. H. Miller's

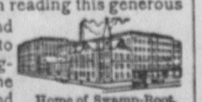
DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghampton, N. Y., on every bottle.

MAN WITH HORSE AND WAGON wanted to deliver and collect. No canvassing. $21 per week and expenses; 150 cash deposit required. Collector, Box Philadelphia.

Special Offers

The Old Reliable Keystone Harness Factory

Will offer for the NEXT SIXTY DAYS Robes, Blankets, Nickle and Rubber Trimmed Harness in single and double.

You must do the sum to prove it. We have at present the largest stock of WINTER GOODS that has been placed on our counters for many years, the latest styles of Fine Plush and Fur Robes, a full line of Stable and Square Blankets, and at prices that will astonish you at a glance. You must see these goods to find what you can do for little money.

We Have Made a Big Cut in These Goods
BLANKETS, ROBES AND HARNESS.

Come in and let us figure with you on anything you may want in our line. We are Headquarters for

Everything In the Horse Line.

We have in stock about ONE HUNDRED WORK COLLARS that we reduced in price—a good heavy collar for Two Dollars.

Now Is Your Time For
BARGAINS!

Take care of the horse and he will take care of you. We carry a full line of

Shoe Findings, Sole and Harness Leather, Axle Grease, Harness Oil, Soap, Brushes, Curry Combs, Whips, Working Gloves, Large line of Saddlery Hardware,

In fact everything you may need.

All purchasers of $5.00 worth will be entitled to a present of one dollar's worth of a useful article.

Yours truly,

JAMES SCHOFIELD,
SPRING STREET.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

PROF. J. ANGEL
THE WELL-KNOWN
Eye Specialist!
of Williamsport, will make his monthly visit here for
TWO DAYS ONLY,
MONDAY AND TUESDAY,
JANUARY 26th & 27th
from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., with headquarters in
THE LARIMER BLDG.
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE
Bellefonte, Pa.

Hundreds are going blind daily, from the need of the proper prescribed glasses and from delaying attention to the eyes from time to time. Nothing will destroy your eyesight quicker than cheap glasses or glasses not properly fitted to your eyes.

Prof. Angel, in the short time he has been visiting this section, has met with marked success. Scores of leading citizens of this community have found relief from his treatment. It is not necessary to travel to Eastern cities for treatment when you can consult an eminent oculist at home.

I can examine your eyes at your home, by appointment, without extra charge.

At State College,
Wednesday, January 28th, 1903.
FROM 8 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Good Horse Sense
teaches that glue and old eggs (used to glaze some coffees with) are not fit to drink.
Lion Coffee
is never glazed—it's pure, undoctored coffee.
The sealed package keeps it fresh and pure.

SEPARATE WAISTS.

They Must Harmonize With the Skirts With Which They Are Worn.

Although separate waists are not considered as dressy as gowns, yet a great many of them are worn for theater and informal dinner wear. The blouse, however, should not be of a contrasting shade, but should match as nearly as possible or at least harmonize with the skirt. Pretty all black and all white waists look smart with corresponding black and white skirts.

Plain skirts of white broadcloth are very useful to wear with white chiffon or lace waists, and these skirts are economical as well, for they admit of much cleaning.

Some of the prettiest evening waists are of black chiffon trimmed with fine

BLACK CHIFFON WAIST.

white lace or else banded with black chantilly and made with transparent effects on the shoulders and arms.

Very smart stitched taffeta and liberty satin waists are sold ready made in blue, black, brown and deep red. They are to match the tailor made, and the somewhat somber effect is relieved by a collar trimmed with white and a white tulle or lace bow.

The smart dinner waist shown is of black chiffon trimmed with white lace.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

WHAT IS WORN.

Much Lace on Dresses—Revival of Yellow.

Black skirts for evening wear shimmering with jet look more than usually stylish below full white satin low bodices with large embroidered motifs in subdued artistic colorings, the whole veiled with falling jet fringes. White satin is a capital background for the new chine velvet painted garlands in the same subdued tones mingled with lace.

Tea jackets are more or less embroidered, and they all have bell shaped sleeves.

Yellow is coming in a great deal, especially yellow accompanied by light peach colored flowers for the evening.

SACK COAT.

and a great deal of gray is also being made up with this shade as trimming.

The smartly dressed woman cannot have too much lace on her garments, and there is hardly any kind which is not fashionable. Old embroideries are invaluable worked on any kind of muslin or jaconet. They are laid on a backing of silk muslin and then interrun with gold thread, sometimes mingled with spangles.

The loose sack coat shown in the cut is of novelty goods lined with the same color of satin. JUDIC CHOLLET.

Farming in the South.

The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad Company is issuing monthly circulars concerning fruit growing, vegetable gardening, stock raising, dairying, etc., in the States of Kentucky, West Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. Every farmer or homeseeker who will forward his name and address to the undersigned will be mailed free, Circulars No. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, and others as they are published from month to month.

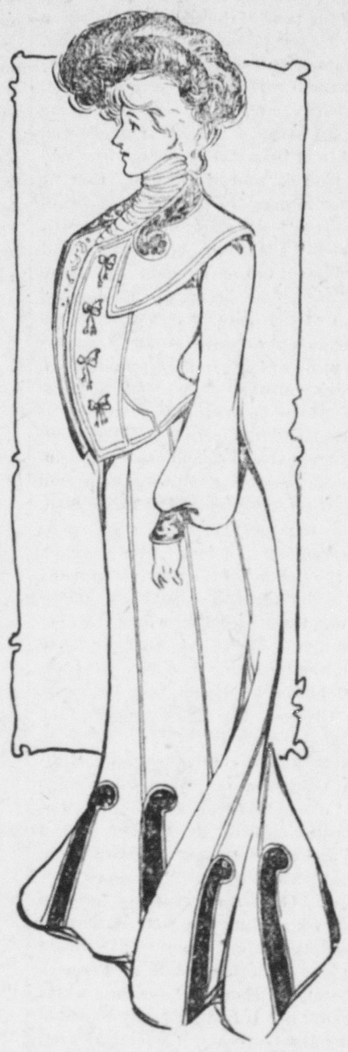
A. A. RICHTER, Traveling Passenger Agt., Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

FOR USEFUL WEAR.

Gowns of Tweed and Hopsacking. Short Haired Furs.

The smart gowns of cloth, hopsack and tweed are arranged with fine tuckings, which have the effect of cords, and strappings of silk or material. The strappings are much wider than of yore, and braiding is also employed, especially in scrolls and detached ornaments over the straps. The plaited skirts are generally quite plain or merely ornamented with rows of stitching.

Short haired furs are combined with woolen materials for gowns, and a sack bolero of fur quite short and loose



PRACTICAL TAILOR MADE.

will have a tweed or cloth skirt trimmed with the same fur. Furs of the astrakhan and caracal type are also imitated in wool, and this kind of cloth is very effective when made up with plain cloth of contrasting coloring.

The circular flounces have ceased to be so much the style, and tailors are substituting the skirts tucked in clusters to allow plenty of fullness at the bottom.

The broadcloth suit here shown has one of the latest skirts. The jacket is equally simple and effective.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

THE KADIAK BEAR.

His Winter Habits Much Like Those of Bears the World Over.

The Kadiak bear finds no trouble in getting all the food he wants during the berry season and during the run of the various kinds of salmon, which lasts from June until October. At this period he fattens up, and upon this fat he lives through his long winter sleep. When he wakes in the spring, he is very weak and hardly able to move, so his first aim is to recover the use of his legs. This he does by taking short walks when the weather is pleasant, returning to his den every night. This light exercise lasts for a week or so, when he sets out to seek upon the beach kelp, which acts as a purge. He now lives upon roots, principally of the salmon berry bush, and later nibbles the young grass. These carry him along until the salmon arrive, when he becomes exclusively a fish eater until the berries are ripe. I have been told by the natives that just before he goes into his den he eats berries only, and his stomach is now so filled with fat that he really eats but little.

The time when the bears go into winter quarters depends upon the severity of the season. Generally speaking, it is in early November, shortly after the cold weather has set in. Most bears sleep uninterruptedly until spring, but occasionally they are found wandering about in midwinter. My natives seemed to think that only those bears which have found uncomfortable quarters are restless and that they leave their dens at this time of the year only for the purpose of finding better ones.—From "Big Game of Western Alaska," by James H. Kidder, in Outing.

Questioned Too Closely.

Tess—You and Miss Sere don't seem to be good friends. What's the matter?

Jess—Why, she remarked that she was twenty-four years old, and—

Tess—And you doubted it?

Jess—Not at all. I merely said, "Of course, but when?"—Philadelphia Press.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in all parts of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

FORT BLUNDER.

How It Was That Uncle Sam Built It on British Soil.

Curious indeed is an American fort which was built on British soil. How many can guess what fort it is and where located? The name is Fort Montgomery, and the location is on an island near the foot of Lake Champlain, about half a mile northeast of Rouse's Point, N. Y.

A short time ago, when traveling in that part of the country, I saw this fort and asked the name of it. "Why, that is Fort Blunder," said my informant. "Did you never hear of it?" I confessed ignorance, and he explained matters.

It seems that after the war of 1812 the government of the United States became convinced that the entrance to Lake Champlain should be guarded by a fort strong enough to engage any British fleet which might attempt to force an entrance to the lake, and so Fort Montgomery was constructed at a cost of nearly $500,000. It was an immense fortification for those days and was arranged for three tiers of guns.

Just about the time it was completed the joint surveyors fixing the line between the United States and Canada came along and, after doing a good bit of figuring, announced that Fort Montgomery was on Canadian soil. The northern boundary of New York state was the forty-fifth parallel, and this fort was several hundred yards over the line. Work on the fort came to an immediate standstill, and the matter was made the subject of a special treaty.

It was decided that in view of the fact that the United States had not intentionally encroached on Canadian soil the forty-fifth parallel should be bent a little out of its course at this point so as to include the fort. That is why the fort is called "Fort Blunder." It was never armed and has never been occupied by more than one or two men. —New York Herald.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

De tiredest people in the world is dem dat takes de most ease.—"Son."

The only safe investments are education and health.—"Daniel Everton."

The thing I did not pay for I found most expensive.—"The World's People."

You may be sure the devil will hump himself if you don't.—"Those Delightful Americans."

There is no such certainty of knowledge on all subjects as one holds at eighteen and eighty.—"Captain Macklin."

There are greater virtues than thrift. It is better to die penniless than to have been too much of a saver.—"The Unspeakable Scot."

"Let me get over this difficulty somehow," says youth, "that I may play the game of life well." And our hair is turning gray before we learn that the difficulty is the game.—"The Way of Escape."

The knights of the world no longer fight in armor, but in every street of every city there are still men "sans peur et sans reproche," who not only live for love, but who are ready to die for love's sweet sake.—"The Loom of Life."

An Emperor's Strange Fancy.

Strange fancies have taken hold of some men regarding the manner in which their bodies were to be disposed of after death and the ceremonies to be observed at their funerals.

The great Emperor Charles V. had the curious idea of celebrating his own funeral. Shortly before his death he caused a tomb to be made in the chapel of the monastery of Estremadura, to which he had retired after his abdication, and on its completion he was carried to it as though dead. Placed in a coffin and accompanied by a procession, he was borne along, while chants were sung, prayers said and tears shed. After the solemn farce was over he was left alone in the chapel, where he remained a short time before rising out of the coffin.

Too Good Highlanders.

Some years ago a vote was taken among the men of a certain highland regiment (at that time not wearing the kilt) to find out how many would be in favor of wearing the highland costume.

In due time the sergeant major appeared before the commanding officer with the result of the voting.

C. O.—Well, sergeant major, how many are in favor of the kilt?

S. M.—Two men, sir.

C. O.—Only two. Well, I'm glad there are at least two good highlanders in the regiment. What are their names, sergeant major?

S. M.—Privates Patrick O'Brien and Michael Rooney, sir.—Scottish American.

No Cause For Him to Complain.

"See here!" remarked the guest to the new waiter. "There doesn't seem to be any soup on this menu card."

"Oh, no, sir," replied the waiter nervously. "I didn't spill it at this table; it was the one on the other side of the room."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Long Wait.

Physician (looking into his anteroom, where a number of patients are waiting)—Who has been waiting the longest?

Tailor (who has called to present his bill)—I have, doctor. I delivered the clothes to you three years ago.

When We Really Can't Blame Them.

Sometimes in our more tolerant and forgiving moods we don't blame people for what they do. At the same time we cannot help but feel that they ought to have had more sense.—Indianapolis News.

THREE SHORT TALES.

Modern Children Who Are In Touch With the Ways of the World.

A writer in the Outlook, after lavishing pity on the little children of the rich, who by modern educational methods, he avers, are made blase before they reach their teens, continues:

Listen, you who are murmuring "old fogy" under your breath—listen to three short but pregnant tales:

Past the spectator's window one morning loitered two chubby little lads, their arms around each other's neck. The spectator thought to himself what a pretty picture of childish unsophistication they made. When they spoke, however, he caught his breath. "I won $3 yesterday," remarked the younger of the two, who may possibly have been eight. "Honest? How?" demanded the other, big eyed. "Oh, my father and I bet on a race, and my horse won," was the nonchalant reply.

Before the spectator had fairly recovered from the staggering effect of this speech a group of little girls drew up before the house. One of the littlest of them was in difficulties with her hair, which had been dressed in some occult feminine fashion beyond the spectator's power to describe and had slipped its ribbon. As an older girl struggled to reduce it to order she said remonstratingly: "What makes you try to wear it this way, Gladys? It's much too short." The little tot turned on her a withering glance. "It's the fashion!" she exclaimed, with crushing finality.

To these disclosures of unblinking sophistication may be added the tale of a neighbor whose little boy is just six. He had hoped to keep the child unconscious that he is the heir of millions and had brought him up in the strictest simplicity. And yet the other night, as he climbed on his father's knee for a good night kiss, he electrified the father by demanding, "Papa, how much are you worth?"

HAD NO FAITH IN SIGNS.

He Was an Enemy of Superstition, With an Exception.

Mr. Holley looked at his grandson with a mixture of amusement and reproach on his shrewd old face. It was dusk in the barn, a time for confidences. "I dunno where in all the earth you got such notions, sonny," the old man said. "Not from your ma's folks or your pa's either. There never was any talk of belief in signs and superstitions in either the Holley or the Fawcett stock, that's sure. It must have come from that foreign lady they had to teach you, I expect."

"And you don't believe there's any harm in a bird's flying into the house or breaking a mirror or seeing a black cat, grandpa?" asked the little boy earnestly. "And don't you care whether a pin sticks straight up in the floor or which shoulder you see the moon over or whether you get anything on you wrong side out? Not any of those things?"

"All foolishness," said the old man, with a reassuring pat of the hot little hand. "I'm glad you've talked it out with me, sonny. Now, you just put it out of your head, and I'll tell you what I'll do. When we go up to the house I'll give you a little, old penny I've been saving for you for a lucky piece. You just carry it in your pocket all the time, change it from one suit of clothes to another, and see what it 'll bring you."

"Do they really bring luck, grandpa?" asked the little boy.

"Course they do," said Mr. Holley firmly. "When we get another spare time, I'll relate to you a few cases that's come under my own eye of lives saved by 'em, and so forth. Course they do."

Swelling the Unsuccessful Ranks.

A great many men have been left behind because of their listlessness, their easy going ways. They were too slow. Opportunities would not wait for them. They would have taken advantage of them, would have succeeded, if the chance had not hurried by so fast. If the opportunities had tarried awhile, had given them a chance to look them over and consult their friends or if they had only come back, these gentle people would now be on the heights instead of looking wistfully up from the foot of the mountain. But, alas, opportunities never return, and he who is not ready to seize them as they flit onward will have only regrets for his portion.

Siamese Reporting.

Siamese reporters are not quite so deft as our own specimens, says the London Globe, but they have a fine impressionistic touch which charms the jaded fancy. Here is an account of a murder from that happy land:

"Shooting outrage! Oh, fearful agony! Khoon Tong, one of Phya Song's staff, was on a mission to Lampoon, and on his return instantly shot dead by some miscreants, scoundrels. Oh, untimely death! Oh, fearful! All friends expressed their morne. The cowardice dog is still at large. Six soldiers and six policemen were at once dispatched."

Unfair.

"Don't you sometimes feel that wealth is unfairly distributed?" asked the social reformer.

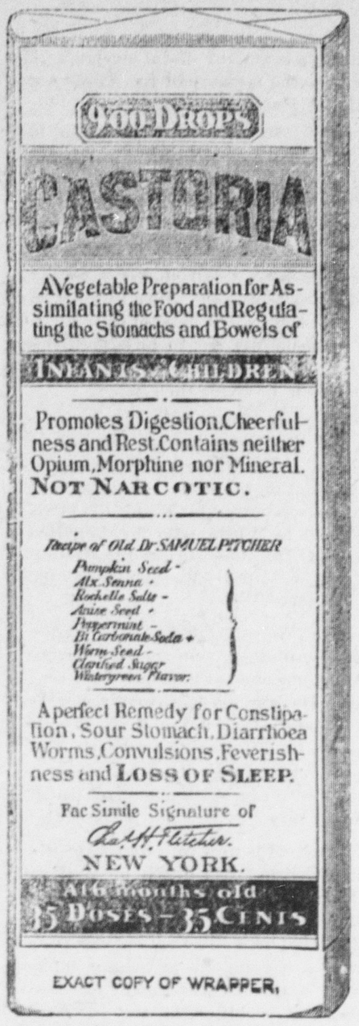
"I do," answered Senator Sorghum. "Many is the dollar I have given away in a campaign that didn't do me a cent's worth of good."—Washington Star.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.


Pure Drops
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

EUREKA CORN CURE

Corns are a potent incentive to profanity—therefore "Eureka Corn Cure" might easily be regarded with reverential respect because in removing the corn (and it does) it removes a profane irritant. Get rid of your corns with the

"EUREKA"

and you won't want to swear. Price 25 cents.

Sold only at

Green's Pharmacy,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK. Bellefonte, Pa.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY — Made a Well Man of Me. —

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advise free. Address

Royal Medicine Co., 269 Dearborn St CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by C. M. Parrish.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the *best* for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and $1.00.

C. M. Parrish.

Rheumatism

What is the use of telling the rheumatic that he feels as if his joints were being dislocated?

He knows that his sufferings are very much like the tortures of the rack.

What he wants to know is what will permanently cure his disease.

That, according to thousands of grateful testimonials, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It corrects the acidity of the blood on which the disease depends, strengthens the stomach, liver and kidneys, and builds up the whole system. Try Hood's.

Scene in Speer's Vineyards, AT PASSAIC, N. J.

Gathering the Oporto Grape for Port & Burgundy Wine.

Weakly persons, invalids and the aged, find this is just what they want, a genuine old-fashioned, rich

Blood-making Wine.

Speer's Port & Burgundy Wine.

The Finest Wine in the world from his 56 Acres of Vineyards, where the soil is rich in iron, imparting it to the Oporto grape and the grape to the Wine—causes the dark, deep rich color, and blood-making property of this life-giving Wine. The Iron in it. This is the Wine that beats the world in its valuable medicinal qualities, for family use and evening parties; it is especially beneficial for females, invalids and aged persons.

The Port Wine is nine years old and the Burgundy, a rich dry wine eight years old

The Claret equals the finest French product.

Druggists and Grocers Sell it.

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Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought Chas. H. Fletcher.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

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Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought Chas. H. Fletcher.

This will save your Life.

By inducing you to use

Dr. King's New Discovery,

....For....

Consumption, Coughs and Colds.

The only Guaranteed Cure. NO Cure. NO Pay. Your Druggist will warrant it.

ABSOLUTELY CURES

Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs.

TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.

Regular Size 50 cents and $1.00.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communicatio published unless accompanied by th eal name of the writer.
Correspondents should write uponbut one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

JOHN C. MILLER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

—There are only two patients in the Bellefonte hospital at the present time.

Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, the household remedy.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; nvigorates the who e system.

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

—Richard Haworth, the well known Philipsburg undertaker, died Thursday morning of small-pox. He contracted the disease from burying a small-pox victim.

—Reuben Grimm, who lives at Madisonburg, was chopping wood one day last week when a piece flew and struck him in the eye, causing the total loss of sight in that organ.

—James Corl Deputy Recorder is confined to his home at Pleasant Gap from an illness which at first promised to be serious, but we are glad to learn that he is gradually recovering.

—"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, cures to the very verge of consumption.

—A grand organ recital will be held in the St. John's Catholic Church Wednesday evening February, 4th. Dr. D. D. Wood a noted organist will give the recital assisted by some of the best talent in Bellefonte.

—A party of young ladies comprising Misses Hannah and Nettie Newman, and Mable Fauble went to Altoona last Saturday to be guests at a house party given by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grauer at their home in the Mountain City.

—Rev. John Hewitt formerly rector of St. John's Episcopal Church of Bellefonte but now rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, of Columbus, O., has been selected as president of the Ohio commission to establish a home for deformed children.

—Do not forget that one of the finest and most entertaining illustrated lectures ever given to our people will be the Passion Play as presented by Dr. G. G. Burnett and wife in the Court House Friday evening Feb 6th, for the benefit of he Lutheran Church.

—The following sleighing party went to Hecla Park Friday night for supper chaperoned by Miss Hill, Elenor Ardell, Isabel Merriman, Katherine Curtin, Mary Harris, Stewart Lyon, H. Creighton, R. Achison, E. Lane, John Rankin, Raymond Lingle, H. Curtin and Edward Lyon.

—Prof. J. Angel, of Williamsport, the well known eye specialist, will be in Bellefonte next Monday and Tuesday, January 26th and 27th. His many friends and patients will find him from 9 a. m. until 9 p. m. at Lose's boarding house in the Larimer building, opposite the Court House.

—Christ Young the efficient and obliging clerk in Sechler & Co., Grocery store, is all sunshine and happiness today and the reason of it all is, the "stork" visited his home on Thomas Street and left a dear little baby boy there last evening. We extend our congratulations, Christ.

—Miss Carrie Switzer of Bellefonte who has been attending the Salvation Army Training School at Buffalo, N. Y. has been sent forth from that institution, commissioned a Lieutenant. She is located at Reynoldsville, Pa., We feel very proud of Lieut. Switzer, and wish her unbounded success in her work.

—J. Thomas Mitchell whose term as Auditor expires this spring will succeed himself. His fitness for the position is recognized by our citizens and being so thoroughly familiar with the affairs of the Borough makes him a valuable member of the board as the office is not political in character there is no reason for a change.

—A merry party of little folks took a sled ride to A. V. Millers home at Pleasant Gap where they spent Thursday evening. It was made up as follows; Lena Lose, Lydie Miller, Edna Wilson, Blanche Gingher, Margaret Garman and Norman Thompson, Homer Thompson, Arthur Beezer, Wilbur Wilson and James Lose.

—Sometimes out in the field you will come across an ant hill a foot high or more, looking like a miniature mountain. But if grain should be added to grain, till it really was mountain high, it would be nothing more than a sand heap. There is no building, no meaning, only a piling on of specks of earth. And that is the way some people are living, piling day on day without a purpose. Put a meaning into your life. See that it is more than a heap of days. Live with a purpose. Whether it be longer or shorter, make it to conform to some design which shall be worthy of the builder.—The Young People's Weekley.

—Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

—The Superior Court have sent Mrs. Hastings a beautiful floral design as a tribute to the memory of Ex. Governor Daniel H. Hastings.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

—Wednesday night the gas failed us entirely and as a result it was necessary to resort to candles in order to work on the REPUBLICAN. It delayed us so much that we could not go to press until this morning, so our subscribers will be a few hours late in receiving their paper.

—The proceedings of the Bar Association and also the religious services at the home of Ex. Governor Hastings the day of the funeral of that distinguished man, were reported by Misses Ida Orris and Marie L White who by their correct work have demonstrated their ability to report public addresses or speeches correctly.

—David Wilson, sheriff of Huntingdon county, died at his home in Huntingdon Saturday morning at 9 o'clock from apoplexy. He was aged 73 years, 4 months and 7 days. During the Civil war he served in Co. H, 15th Pennsylvania Volunteers. At the time of his death he was serving his third term as sheriff of Huntingdon county.

—A revival is now in progress at the United Evangelical Church on Willowbank street. Rev. Brown the pastor is conducting the services, and it is very evident that he is filled with power from above, as through his preaching, many have been converted and many are now at the altar seeking the way of Salvation. These meetings will continue as long as the interest keeps up, and every body is invited to attend.

A MIDNIGHT BLAZE.

The Blacksmith and Wagonmaker's Shop of Walter Whippo Destroyed by Fire.

About a quarter past twelve Saturday morning fire broke out in the wagonmaker and blacksmith shop of Walter Whippo, located in a two-story frame building on South Water street. Just how the fire originated is a mystery but it was discovered by Police Officer George Jodon who aroused Mr. Whippo and family and turned in the alarm.

The Logan and Undine companies were soon on the scene and although the fire spread with great rapidity they succeeded in confining it to the blacksmith shop and a small stable adjoining.

The shop is located in a thickly settled part of town and the fire companies deserve a large amount of credit for their excellent work. Several times the warehouse and residence of Mr. Whippo adjoining the shop were on fire but each time the flames were successfully extinguished.

The building in which the fire started was completely destroyed with all its contents, consisting of tools, implements, etc. Mr. Whippo had several pieces of work almost completed, one being a handsome milk wagon for one of our dairymen, all of which is a complete loss to him. He also lost all the hay, grain, etc., in the stable.

The building was owned by Jacob Bottorf, of Lemont, whose loss is complete, as his insurance policy had expired a few days ago. He estimated his loss at about $800.

Walter Whippo's loss is about $600, with $400 insurance in the agency of W. H. Musser.

Struck Altoona Friday.

The coal famine struck Altoona Friday and froze out the city officers. The dealer who has the contract for supplying city hall with coal had not a pound in stock, and when the supply at the city hall building ran out Friday morning there was nothing to do but to allow the fires to go out in the boilers and the offices got cold. The city officials stood it as long as possible then started on a hunt for warmer places.

A rather strange feature of the affair is that Mayor Hoyer, who is a coal operator, was one of the few men in the city who had coal for sale in limited quantities, but was debarred from furnishing the city any because of the law. There is coal at the city building now, however, and the proper temperature again prevails.—Saturday's Tyrone Herald.

A Jolly sleighing Party.

Friday evening a sled load of little people under the care of Mrs A. M. Mott, Misses May Judge and Sarah Flack, drove to Unionville, and on their return home stopped at Kohlbeckers hotel in Central City and took supper, and such a supper! Everything good to eat was spread before the hungry party, who did ample justice to the feast. About ten o'clock they returned home, making the welkin ring with their happy shouts as they drove through the town. The following children composed the party, Anna and Reuben Spangler, Helen and Nannie Wise, Florence Finegan, Mary Martin, Winifred Flack, Ruth Howley, Mary and Basil Mott, Helen Shaughnessy, and James Caldwell.

PERSONALS.

John M. Dale Esq., is transacting business in Philadelphia.

Mr. Frank Montgomery is transacting business in Philadelphia.

Miss Lulu McMullen, of Hecla Park, is visiting friends in Harrisburg.

Mr. William Garman, one of Sunbury's leading young men spent Sunday with friends in Bellefonte.

Harry Taylor, of Bellwood, spent Sunday in town as the guest of his parents on Willowbank street.

George Nearhood, of Altoona, was in Bellefonte over Sunday on his way to visit his parents at Reberstburg.

John Dubbs Jr., of Huntingdon, route agent for the Adams Express Company, was in town over Friday night.

Miss Rose Dusling departed Saturday morning for Philadelphia where she will make an extended visit to friends.

D. M. Burlew, one of Blanchard's best citizens, made a pleasant social call at this office while in Bellefonte Friday

William W. Curtin, of Philadelphia, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Katherine Curtin, widow of the late Governor Andrew G. Curtin.

James Pletcher, telegraph operator for the P R. R., in the train dispatcher's office at Tyrone, was a Bellefonte visitor Saturday.

Miss Maize Foster, of Aaronsburg, has been a pleasant visitor the past week of Mrs. Evelyn Rogers on Allegheny street. She returned home Tuesday.

James O. Brewer, one of the bookkeepers for McCalmont & Co., left Friday evening for a two weeks visit to his parents at Kirkville, N.Y.

J. H. Ward of Pine Grove Mills, passed through Bellefonte Monday morning on his way to Harrisburg to attend the inauguration of Gov. Pennypacker.

Mr. Frank Newbaker of Danville has entered the wholesale department of the Potter—Hoy Hardware Co. Mr. Newbaker is a brother of Mrs. J. Malcolm Laurie.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shank, of Pittsburg, and daughter Edna, and Mrs. John Albert, of Philipsburg, are guests at the home of Washington Irwin on Reynolds avenue.

Franklin Bowersox' one of Ferguson townships sturdy democrats, was in town Saturday on his way home from attending the Farmer's Institute at Millheim.

Harry McKee, after a pleasant visit of four weeks, returned Saturday to his home at Wilkinsburg, Pa., very much improved in health after an eight weeks' struggle with typhoid fever.

Mr. Charles Donachy attended the inauguration of Gov. Pennypacker at Harrisburg and also visited his sister, Miss Ione Donachy, who is a student at Irving College at Mechanicsburg.

Miss Vera Snook went to Lock Haven this afternoon, where she was joined Saturday evening by her sister, Miss Irma, and together they will proceed to Philadelphia and New York on a brief visit.

A. G. Gardner, of Fleming, did not fail to make the Republican office a pleasant call while in town Saturday on business. Mr. Gardner is an old subscriber to the REPUBLICAN and says he likes the paper well.

Sam Hart has resigned his position with F. C. Richards Sons, Jewelers and Saturday left for Harrisburg where he has secured a good position with Johnston & Co., wholesale paper dealers. He has also been engaged to sing in the choir of St. Stephens church in that city.

Mr. Theodore Cherry, daughter Miss Minnie and son John were called to Philadelphia on Saturday on account of the serious illness of Mr. Cherry's daughter, Mrs. Harry Dawson, who is in the German Hospital suffering from typhoid fever. We hope she may speedily recover her health again.

Among the Bellefonters who attended the inauguration of Gov. Samuel W. Pennypacker were the following: Col. Wilbur F. Reeder, Col. and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds, Judge John G. Love, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rees, John Bilger, William Derstine, Frank Derstine, Joseph L. Montgomery and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Harter.

Frederick Blanchard, Esq., who was admitted to the practice of law in the courts of Centre county only a short time ago, departed at noon Thursday for Chicago where he will make his future home. He has accepted a position in the law department of the Illinois Steel company, and his many friends in Bellefonte wish him unbounded success in his new field of usefulness.

Dr. Geo. W. Atherton President of State College returned home Tuesday after an absence of two months in the Old World. During his tour he visited many places of note, among them being Genoa, Nice, Cannes at which place he remained two weeks, he also spent three weeks in Rome, the rest of the time being occupied in traveling through Southern France, Germany, Switzerland and Italy. His visit was one of pleasure and for the benefit of his health. We are glad to state that he returned in fine physical condition and is ready to resume his duties at the college, which at this particular time requires his closest attention.

Harry Gerberich transacted business in DuBois this week.

Col. J. L. Spangler went to Philadelphia Friday afternoon.

Capt. VanValin, of Unionville, was in town on business Friday.

W. J. Carlin, of Rebersburg, transacted business in town Monday.

F. H. Clemeon left Monday afternoon on a business trip to Pittsburg.

J. H. Reifsnyder, of Millheim, transacted business in town Monday.

William Grauer, of Altoona, was greeting his Bellefonte friends Friday.

Dr. W. U. Irvin, of Unionville, was noticeable on our streets Friday.

Capt. W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, transacted business in town Thursday.

S. W. Smith, editor of the Centre Hall Reporter, was a Bellefonte visitor Thursday.

Landlord John M. Reish, of the National hotel, Millheim, was in town Thursday.

County Auditor Archibald Allison, of Spring Mills, is a Bellefonte visitor this week.

Miss Bessie Showers departed Monday morning for a month's visit to friends in Harrisburg.

S. D. Ball, Esq., a well known Lock Haven attorney, transacted business in this place Friday.

Miss Ottilie Hughes returned home Monday afternoon from a visit to friends in Baltimore, Md.

Miss Mary Hamilton returned home Friday from Pittsburg after a visit to that city of three weeks.

Clement Dale Esq., attended the inauguration of Gov. Pennypacker at Harrisburg Tuesday.

W. F. Confer, the newly appointed postmaster at Howard, transacted business in Bellefonte Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Heylmun went to Williamsport Thursday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Charles Kase.

Lieut. Mary Wynn of New York arrived in town Thursday night and will remain to assist Capt. Urban in Salvation work.

Fred Chambers son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Chambers attended the Inauguration of Governor Pennypacker at Harrisburg.

Mrs. Joseph Undercoffer and little daughter, Clara, returned home Monday evening from a visit to friends in Philadelphia

A. J. Greist, the well known Unionville merchant and ex-county commissioner, was a Bellefonte visitor Friday afternoon.

William N. Haines, stenographer for the Standard Scale and Supply company at this place, spent Sunday with his brother at Curwensville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Heylmun and Misses Frances Elmore and Maud Spigelmyer attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Charles Kase at Trout Run last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Martin and Miss Mabel Gengher arrived in town Wednesday evening from Pittsburg to visit Mrs. Martin's mother, Mrs. Arvilla Gengher, of Willowbank street.

Rev. George D. Penepacker, J. N. Schoonover, Miss Annie V. Williams, John Gowland and A. L. Bolger were among the Philipsburgers who attended Gov. Hastings' funeral.

George W. Baisor, of Waddle, one of Buffalo Run Valley's representative farmers, dropped into our office Friday and renewed his subscription to the old reliable BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

Edward Eckenroth returned home Thursday from Williamsport where he attended the 15th, annual state convention of the Master House Painters and Decorators Association of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. George Kerstetter of Harrisburg with her two little children have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Kerstetter's mother Mrs. M. D. Tripple. They returned to Harrisburg Friday. Mrs. Tripple going with them.

Rev. Decker pastor of the Presbyterian church at Lewistown who preached every evening last week in the Presbyterian church of Bellefonte, returned to his home Friday morning. Mr. Decker is an earnest, forceful preacher and his sermons were greatly enjoyed by all who heard him.

Mr. H. E. Kondolph, of Rochester, N. Y., was in town Thursday. Mr. Kondolph represents a large manufacturer of drug specialties and is a young man of intelligence. In speaking of the coal famine he informed us that in Rochester there was plenty of coal, but the Drivers' Union have ordered a strike and it was almost impossible to have it delivered. The cause of the strike was, that the Drivers' Union objected to the dealers selling coal to farmers who did their own hauling, as they claimed the right to do all the delivering. The dealers did not look at it in the same light, hence the trouble.

Pneumonia and La Grippe.

Coughs cured quickly by Foley's Honey and Tar. Refuse substitutes. The prevention of consumption is entirely a question of commencing the proper treatment in time. Nothing is so well adapted to ward off fatal lung troubles as Foley's Honey and Tar. C. M. Parrish.

Tribute to Gen. Hastings by Col. John I Rogers of the Philadelphia Bar.

A few minutes before this meeting convened I was requested by a member of your Bar to say a few words upon the subject of this assemblage. My first meeting, and I might say that I regard it as a great privilege to speak here to-day coming from the Bar of a large City, and although on one occasion having been honored by enrollment at this Bar, I feel that the request to speak with his neighbors and those that knew him best was to me almost a distinction, but it is a sad pleasure, the request became a command and thenceforth a duty. I met General Hastings, then Mr. Hastings, at Altoona during the time of the so called Pittsburg Riot I was a private in the City Troop. You know, Mr. Chairman, all that occurred there. There was in my squad, and I felt very big as a corporal, there was in my squad, a man that had won the office of Brigadier General. He said in my hearing, and since that, that he had been in many battles and had heard the bullets whistle around his head, with occasionally a fear that his days would be numbered, but never could he recall at anytime a time such as when he stood in front of the gate that led into the round house yard, never did he feel before that he was in a trap surrounded on all sides by missils. I met General Hastings, I believe he was a private citizen at the time, but volunteering on your staff. It was a trivial and momentary acquaintance and some years afterwards, a staff officer, then on Governor Pattison's Staff, we came to inspect the camp of which he was in command, having been recently made the Colonel of the Fifth Regiment. Never will I forget the hearty grip of his hand and the hospitality which he bestowed to us. We all felt that we had known him for a long time and yet I had to be told that I had met him before in '77 in Altoona. My duties compelled me as Judge Advocate General, to keep in contact with all the brigades and Regimental Commanders We soon grew to know Colonel Hastings, as he then was, in his true character as a man and a friend and a true soldier. Afterwards we sat together on the Board convened the ast year of Governor Pattison's term to formulate a new military code of which I had complained for years. That Board formulated the military code of Pennsylvania, Colonel Hastings was an active member of it. It had gradually come out that the new Governor, General Beaver, had appointed Colonel Hastings as Adjutant General on his staff, I had the distinguished honor of also being appointed by Governor Beaver on his military staff for four years more. General Hastings, as he then was, and I became almost brothers. The word "almost" is superfluous. We were brothers in everything except blood. Our families grew intimate. During that period or at its close, we took a trip to Europe together and my family lived with him up here for three months. I traveled with him, walked with him and actually slept with him. I knew the inmost thought of the man felt that no one knew him better than I. Our occasions of coming together grew more infrequent of latter years. He was all that has been said of him, he is all that has been said of him, he was a manly man. He was all that and more, to use the words of Shakespear, with all that those words imply, he had a "form and combination of a man where every god did seem to set his seal to give the world the assurance of a man." He was a big man, bigger even in heart, bigger in love for his fellowmen. He had his faults. He was mortal. He erred, he was not divine, but the spark of divinity which is in every breast gave to him some times thoughts of sublimity which astonished me. He told me that he had not the advantage of education or the finish of a collegiate education, but he said, I will master those things and many a night have I sat and dozed in a chair and watched him looking up a point on which he thought that he was not well informed, neglecting nothing, a capacity for work which is remarkable, and after all that is the true definition of genius. A fig for the genius that comes fully equipped like Minerva from the brow of Mars. He achieved whatever greatness he had by his wonderful capacity, his thirst and appetite for work. He neglected nothing. It is true he was ambitious. That is a laudable and trustworthy faculty. It is not to be dispised. The sunshine must have its shadow and so he had at times enmities surrounding him, but in death all unite to think of the great overpowering good of the man, rather than the few trivial necessary evils that follow all mortals. Who of us would walk down the street with all our sins placarded on our backs. We all live in glass houses of reputation where we do not want stones to be thrown, and now that we can look back and find occasionally something that he did that we did not like, because we did not understand it, we can say with the old pagan of Rome, "Of the dead nothing except what is good." Let us forget his faults, let us forget the sins. We are not responsible for them, only he is to his God. Let us think only of the bright sunshiny nature, the warm overflowing heart, the friendly grasp of the hand, which Senator Peale refers to when he speaks of drawing your chair a little nearer. Many a time I have said, I know General Hastings wants me to do so and so and I will not do it, and I wasn't five minutes in his presence, before I was ready to do anything he wanted me to do.

His generosity has been referred to. When it was necessary to help a friend, be bestowed alms. I feel, Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen, a personal grief, and can hardly understand that nevermore am I to see him, with his hand or arm around your neck or some evidence of what was overflowing in his heart. Is he gone? Is he gone forever? Is he who came from the earth earthy to mingle only with the earth earthy? Is that the end of it? Is that all? I hope not. The church to which I belong there is a thought, and to most churches that is the though, that communion can continue and the chasm of life and death can be bridged by prayer. Even the old testament said that it was a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead. Is it not beautiful to think that through prayer, we can say something for our friends. Do we not keep alive that thought? I think so, I hope so, but if I am wrong, it is a comfort to the living to think so. There is no such thing as death. What seems so it transition. This little speck of mortal breath is but the portal to the gates Elysian, which the mortals call death.

The Bellefonte Central Mail.

Monday morning there was a wreck
By the Bellefonte Central train,
O'Brien carries all the mail
In sunshine or in rain.

O'Brien is so very prompt
To get the mail on time
He had to hire a man to help
And this was Harvey Stine.

Said Mr. O'Brien to Mr. Stine
Its time to go for the mail
Harvey took the horse by the head
While O'Brien grabbed hold of his tail.

They started down to the water plug
And traveled so very complete
The horse saw O'Brien and gave a kick
While Harvey went out on his seat.

O'Brien got "skeered" the horse ran off
While Harvey was laid on the shelf
He told O'Brien when he wants the mail
Here after to get it himself.

Law and Order Meeting.

The Citizens' meeting in the interests of law and order which had been advertised for some time was held last night in the Court House.

The audience comprised some of our very best and most representative citizens.

Rev. Wilford P. Shriner, D. D., was chosen chairman. On taking the chair he stated the object of the meeting was to devise some means to bring about the nomination by both parties of none but men who would do all in their power to elevate the morals of our community.

The following gentlemen made appropriate addresses on the subject:

Rev. H. C. Holloway, D. D.
Rev. George Israel Brown.
Rev. Ambrose Schmidt.
Ex-Sheriff Brungart.

Before closing the following resolutions were read and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, By the citizens of Bellefonte, assembled in the interest of the morals of our town, that we put that interpretation on history which teaches us that "except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain." We cannot ignore the fact that righteousness is the chief element in civic happiness and success. No officer of our town, nor the community as such, can do WELL unless they do RIGHT.

Resolved, That we deplore the prostitution of the American freemen's ballot to the low depths to which it has fallen, in the hand of the man who sells it at any price, and that we regard the buyer of a vote equally unpatriotic and culpable with the seller.

Resolved, That we hereby respectfully but earnestly appeal to the leaders of both political parties to join in a sacred compact against trafficing in ballots which has grown to such an alarming extent in our midst, and that we agree to throw our votes and influence against the candidate for any office or of any party who does not spurn every attempt to barter in ballots.

Resolved, That we favor the enforcement of all laws for the moral good of our town, and that we favor the election of that candidate for Burgess who will give his pledge to the public that he will enforce not only all the laws of our Borough but that he will act as our representative citizen in the enforcement of the State laws for the observance of our Christian Sabbath and the general moral good of the community, and that as citizens we heartily pledge him our moral support.

Resolved, That we do most earnestly request of both the political parties that they will place in nomination at the approaching primaries such persons for public office as will commend them to the hearty support and confidence of the people of Bellefonte and thus avoid the necessity of a third ticket being presented to our citizens for their support.

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte Post Office uncalled for Jan. 21, 1903:

I. G. Barton, Foster, Mrs. J. Estright, L. A. Hile, Fannie Kennedy, Sam'l E. Kline, Franklin Kline, E. P. Orriston, Dr. J. K. F. Stites, Mrs. L. B. Welsh.

FOREIGN LETTERS.

Andy Perun.

When called for please say advertised.

W. W. MONTGOMERY, P. M.